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Cambria Freeman.

JAS. C. HASSON, Editor and Publisher.

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What quickly cures Constipation,
Sour Stomach, Colds, Indigestion;
Castoria.
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Will give immediate relief.
After constipation follows
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THE GREAT BLOOD PURIFIER OF THE WORLD.
Catarrh has become so prevalent that [illegible] and it is truly the [illegible] of the American race. [illegible] that [illegible] cure and
NEVER-FAILING CURE
will be welcomed by all. KELLEY'S Catarrh Remedy and Blood Purifier has NEVER failed to effect a cure when directions are followed. It [illegible] the seat of the disease, and [illegible] the poison from the blood. [illegible] All that is asked for it is a trial. [illegible] and long-standing [illegible] this remedy. [illegible] Price $1 a bottle, 6 bottles for $5. Upon receipt of $5 by Sam'l F. Kelley & Co., Harrisburg, Pa., six bottles will be sent by express, prepaid. Take no other, for it is the only preparation that reaches the seat of the disease and Cures. Send for pamphlet (or ask your druggist for one) concerning Causes, Nature, Symptoms and Cure of Catarrh. It contains testimonials of authentic and genuine cures. It is also the Best Blood Purifier in the market. For sale by Druggists generally. [illegible] & Co., Harrisburg, [illegible] WAY & Co., and [illegible] & Co., Philad'a, Pa.

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THE SLEIGH RIDE.

Kind Providence the snow has sent,
And softly blew the breeze.
The night I sought out Deacon Dent
To see if he would please
Allow his daughter, darling Kate,
The saucy little she,
Prepare herself and trust to fate
(Or rather trust to me),
While we went dashing, hearts aglow,
O'er the crust of the new-laid snow.

He gave consent with twinkling eye,
And Kate was ready soon;
So to the sleigh we quickly did hie,
And by the light of the moon
Our steeds like sleuth-hounds break away,
Impatient of control,
While we are hunters in the fray
Which stirs the very soul.
Dash onward, onward, onward still!
Nor pause ere reaching Bailey's mill.

Dear Kate! I've loved her many years,
And well she knew it, too;
But [illegible] of my fears,
[illegible]
[illegible] of bells
[illegible]
[illegible]
[illegible] past;
So [illegible] my heart [illegible],
I unto her [illegible] did propose.

"Yes, Jack," said she, "I will be thine;
I've loved you long and well;"
And [illegible] heart in mine,
[illegible]
She [illegible] my neck,
While [illegible] snow,
And [illegible] speck
[illegible]
"[illegible] dear,
[illegible]"
—Henry J. Savage.

CHANGES THAT A TWELVEMONTH MAY BRING.

Now the [illegible] bells jingle,
And [illegible] girl that's single,
But will [illegible] to take her out to ride,
ride, ride;
And he'll sit within the cutter,
[illegible]
With his elbow crooked around his future
bride, bride, bride.

But when she is his bride,
In a sleigh she'll never ride,
Or [illegible] livery, -y,-y,
But home her husband—maybe,—
Will gently hold the baby,
While she blithely brews the gladsome catnip
tea, tea, tea.
—[Somerville Journal.

OVERLAND ANECDOTES.

Journeying westward on the Atchison, Topeka & Santa Fe the other day two old westerners sat together smoking and chatting. Presently the conductor came along, bit the end off a cigar, lighted it, and joined them. One of the men was a miner and the other a cattle raiser. They were full of anecdote, and after both had told several stories the conductor took his turn. The miner first got his feet upon the back of the seat ahead of him and remarked, slowly: "Seven years ago this winter was a mighty dull season in our camp. The weather was colder'n usual, there wasn't any water, we were short of grub, and the Indians were very troublesome. We had about fifteen or sixteen in the camp, I believe, and we had to go pretty easy on our eatables, so as to make them last. I had been keeping several men there, thinking every day that we'd strike something rich, and when they got more and more dissatisfied I promised them bigger and bigger shares. I could see that the men were getting about ready to jump me, and that they had begun to look upon me as something of a lunatic. They would hold long conferences together, speaking in low tones, and when I came around they would pretend to be talking about the weather or something of that kind. I had used them all pretty well, and they hated to leave me, but they were getting uneasy.

"One day toward sundown, when I was about ready to give up myself, a young Mexican couple, who were bound for Sonora, struggled into our diggings a good deal the worse for wear. They had been up in Colorado, and had started for home with a team and driver, but the Indians had got on their trail, killed the driver, and stolen the horses and wagon. The travelers managed to get away while the driver was holding the savages at bay, and, lying in hiding until nightfall, they had worked their way on foot into our camp. The young woman was one of the prettiest girls I ever saw. She was about sick abed when she arrived, but the next day she was around as chipper as anybody, and the boys were making themselves very agreeable. Says I to myself: 'This is a special dispensation of Providence; if I can keep the girl here for awhile there will be no trouble about the boys; they'll stay too.' I never heard a word of grumbling from them that day or the next.

"I was a little afraid the greaser would get jealous and knife somebody; but then I thought if he does the rest of the boys will finish him, and then we will have the girl anyway. The Mexican seemed anxious to get away, but I made one excuse and another for not helping him right away, and one morning he was missing. He had sloped during the night, leaving the girl to us. Well, she was pretty well cast down for awhile, but I explained to her that probably her husband had gone on to get horses and an escort, and that he had taken this course because he knew she would have objected to his going alone. This faint hope seemed to give her some comfort, and the rest of the boys fell in with me, and it became the settled conviction about the camp that he would be back presently. She livened up some, and the boys made themselves very agreeable. When two weeks had gone by and nothing had been heard of her husband she insisted on being taken home, and offered us any amount of money, which she said her father would pay, if we would escort her over the border. I began to fear that her husband was never coming back, and, to tell the truth, I had a still stronger suspicion of something else; so I agreed to start with her the next morning at sunrise, and told the boys to be in readiness. That afternoon we heard unearthly screams up one of the gulches a ways, and several of the boys, running up with blanched faces to see what the matter was, found the little woman beside a new-made and very shallow grave, into which she had dug far enough to discover the body of her husband. As the boys stood there aghast she sprang up quickly, and, drawing a revolver, shot two of them dead before any of us could find voice. I threw up my hands and begged of her to desist, and when some of the boys grabbed their guns I pulled mine and made them put them up. Then I got her back to the cabin, disarmed her, set one trusty fellow to watch her, and called the others up into the gulch. We uncovered the dead man and found two bullet-holes in his back.

"'Who put them there?' said I sternly to the men.

"'The two men whom she shot,' they answered."

"'Impossible!' says I. 'How could she know?'"

"'She didn't know. She just hit them by chance,' said one of the party. 'We knew when they did it, but we didn't want to say anything about it. They thought to rob him and run off with her, but she seemed to be afraid of them more than of the others.'

"Well, I got kind of tired of that place after that, and when I got things ready to take her home I packed up my own things also, and as we set out I says to the boys: 'Good-by, old men. You can work the claim or not, just as you please. It ain't likely that I'll ever be here again.' And I never did go back. They slunk away after awhile, too, and I've heard that nobody has ever worked there since. I took the girl home to her father, and left her there. She's there now. Yes, I see her occasionally. In fact, I don't mind telling you she's my wife, and has been for two or three years."

The stock-raiser pulled a quart bottle, with an outline of Pike's peak blown in on one side of it, from his overcoat pocket, took a drink, passed it on, and when it came back to him took another drink and said: "I'm pretty much a new-comer in this country. Most of my life as a cattleman has been passed in western Kansas and Nebraska, where I know every inch of the land from Medicine Lodge to Fort Robinson. Your story reminds me of something that happened in northwestern Nebraska about four years ago. Old Man Norris owned a big ranch out there, and when he got his house built he made his two daughters go out and live in it. They were delicate girls, and it was a terrible place to put them. Indians were roaming around freely, and the white men they saw were a good deal more savage than the Indians. The girls had been fairly educated, and they had tastes which made their life on the ranch extremely irksome. One of them was a romantic girl, who saw a possible lover or knight in every man who came along, white or red; but the other refused to be interested in anything, and before very long sickened and died. It so happened that a young Indian from Fort Robinson, named Lone Crow, was at the house on the day of the funeral, and, seeing the young girl in tears, he spoke to her pleasantly and sympathetically. He was a pretty good-looking fellow, if he was a redskin, and when she gazed upon his stalwart frame and handsome features she took as much interest in him as he in her. He managed to get around that way frequently after that, until it became the talk among the cowboys that the girl had an Injun lover. The white men often talked of resenting his familiarity, and on one occasion, when a few of them had a good deal of whisky aboard, they tried to maul him, but he threw one of them against a tree and broke his leg, and cut another one in the lip so he can't talk plain to this day.

"Finding that things were approaching a crisis, Mr. Crow proposed and was accepted. As the facilities for getting married were not very good, it became necessary to ask the old man's consent. At first he stormed and swore, and threatened to whip the girl and her lover. He ordered the girl to her room, and told the Indian that if he ever came around that way again he would brain him. This made Crow ugly, and, after a good deal of talk, he attacked the old man and gave him the worst thrashing a white man ever received from an Indian. The girl, hearing the disturbance, peeked in at the door and gave Crow a word of encouragement. When the old man spied her he yelled:

"'Liza, I cave! Take the savage away before I kill him. I can't make him understand.'

"Liza ran up, and, seizing Crow by the arm, led him off. When the old gentleman got up and recovered his breath, he said: 'You can have him, Liza, but on one condition, and that is that the miserable cuss wears United States clothes and leaves me alone. I want peace in the family, but if he ever jumps on me again I'll carve him into sandwiches!'

"The conditions were agreed to and the wedding took place as soon as the old man could get a missionary. Crow makes a very good husband and his wife seems to enjoy life. Since she had to lead a semi-savage sort of a life, why not have a savage husband?"

CATHERINE SAVED HIM.

But She Was Able to Hold Her Tongue in a Remarkable Way.

The late Thurlow Weed once told me an interesting incident of his life which has been inadvertently omitted from his Memoirs. It was during the war of 1812, when he was living in Cooperstown, N. Y., the home of the unfledged novelist, and was setting type as a journeyman printer. "I was nineteen years old and fell in love with Catherine Ostrander, my landlady's daughter, two years younger than I was. Her folks objected, very properly, to her marrying a strolling printer, without money or anything else, and I agreed to wait.

"About this time I got into a bad scrape. I, with three other young fellows, who were rather a hard lot, was arrested on complaint of four girls whom we met at a prayer-meeting. I had never seen them before, but we walked home with them, and they made a charge of improper conduct against us all. The others got bail, but I had no rich relatives and prepared to go to jail. At the examination I told the justice that I had no lawyer and no money to pay one, when, to my great surprise, a leading attorney of the town, whom I had never spoken with and did not know, stepped forward and gave bail for me and offered to defend me. It was Ambrose L. Jordan. I was delighted. I did not go to jail, and at the trial the girls voluntarily declared that I was not a party to the offensive transaction. I left town for awhile, but came back in a year or two and Catherine Ostrander accepted me and we were married. I never forgot Jordan.

"Some fifteen years after that, when I was in Albany in a position of some influence, we were making up the Whig state ticket in convention. The principal officers had been placed in nomination, when somebody said, 'Now for attorney general.' We must have a man down in the middle of the state."

"I named Ambrose L. Jordon, and he was made our candidate and elected.

"When he came up to Albany he said to me: 'I have some conscientious scruples about accepting this office. You gave it to me because I defended you in Cooperstown when you wanted a friend.'

"'Not entirely or exactly,' I said. 'I merely reasoned that a man who would come to the rescue of an unknown and penniless youth for the sake of seeing justice done had the right ideas to make a good attorney general."

"Well," he answered, "I am not entitled to the credit you give me for either sagacity or right feeling. I gave bail for you and defended you because Catherine Ostrander came and made a fuss about you and wouldn't give me any peace until I did it. Better appoint your wife attorney general!"

"It was the first I knew of her agency in the matter." She had never told me during all those happy married years."
—[*New York World.*

The Prisoner's Pet.

Michael Davitt has written a pathetic description of the liberation of a pet blackbird which had shared with him his prison life. For many months the feathered companion had relieved the tedium of his solitude, but he felt at last that he owed his little friend the right of liberty. He says: "It was a day which would fill one's whole being with a yearning to be liberated—a day of sunshine and warmth and beauty, and the moment had arrived when my resolution to give freedom to my little feathered 'chum' could no longer be selfishly postponed. I opened his door with a trembling hand, when quick as a flash of lightning he rushed from the cage with a wild scream of delight, and in a moment was beyond the walls of the prison! The instinct of freedom was too powerful to be resisted, though I had indulged the fond hope that he would have remained with me. But he taught me the lesson, which can never be unlearned by either country, prison or bird—that nature will not be denied, and that liberty is more to be desired that fetters of gold."

From a single grain of wheat planted in 1881, says the Grass Valley, Cal., Record, grew twenty-two stalks, each bearing a full head. These yielded 860 grains, 760 of which were planted the next year, producing one-fifth of a bushel of splendid wheat. This was planted last spring, yielding seventeen bushels, making 1,020 pounds of wheat from one grain in three years.

A Deadwood (Dakota) husband published this notice: "My wife, Sarah, has Shot my ranche. When I didn't Doo a thing Too her an' I want it distinctly Understood that any man That takes hur in and keeps for hur On my account will get himself pumped so Full of lead that some tenderfoot will locate him for a Mineral clame. A word to the wise is sufficient an' utter wark on fools."

HE TOOK THE BLAME.

How the Engineer Hurried to Meet His Dying Child.

A grand crash—a shower of flying splinters—bump! bump! and the coaches settled back on the rails, and the passengers picked themselves up and cried out to each other that there had been a collision.

So there had. Freight No. 17 was pulling it on the side track, but the day express thundered down on her while the long train was a third of its length on the main track.

Some one had blundered. Some one's watch was off time. Some one must be held responsible for the accident.

Under the overturned locomotive was the fireman—dead. Near him was the engineer, pinned down to the frozen earth by one of the drivers, and when he had been relieved, a doctor, who was among the passengers, knelt beside him and said:

"Arm broken—leg broken—foot crushed to a pulp. He cannot live."

Who had blundered? Who had disobeyed orders? The conductors of the two trains were comparing watches and orders, when the engineer beckoned them.

"I am alone to blame!" he whispered. "I wasn't due here until 10:10, and it was just 10:05 when I struck the freight. I was ahead of time—running on her time."

"So it was—so it was," whispered the two conductors.

"This morning when I left home," continued the engineer, "the doctor was there. Our little Jennie—our five-year-old—was sick unto death. In her delirium she kept crying out: 'Don't go, papa! don't leave little Jennie to die.' It was like a knife to my heart to leave her, but go I must. I was leaving the house when the doctor put his hand on my shoulder, and said: 'Tom, my boy, by 6 o'clock to-morrow morning she'll either be dead or better.'"

"What a long day this was to me!" he went on after a bit. "When I pulled out of the depot to-night, headed for home and Jennie, I wanted to fly. I kept giving her more steam, and I kept gaining on my time. We aren't due till 7, you know, but I wanted to be in at 6—aye! an hour before that. When thought came up to me that Jennie might be dead when next I entered the door I should have pulled the throttle wide open if the fireman hadn't grabbed my arm."

"Poor man," they whispered as he shuddered with pain and seemed to be exhausted.

"Yes, blame it all on me," he whispered. "No. 17 had five minutes more to get in, and she'd have made it all right, but I stole her time. And now—and now"—

He lay so quiet for a moment that the doctor felt for his heart to see if it still beat.

"And now—that's her—that's Jennie. She's beckoning—she's calling! Right down the track—over the high bridge—through the deep cut—I'm coming—coming!"

And men wiped tears from their eyes and whispered:

"He has found his child in death!"

HAGAR'S NERVE.

He Was Almost Tempted to Get Mad at Jack.

"I saw an exhibition of what you might call nerve the other day up in Delaware County," said Deacon Charles N. Bean of the public stores. "I was up there on business last week, near Harpersfield, and an acquaintance took me out to fish for pickerel through the ice. On our way to the pond we met a couple of men chopping in the woods. My friend knew one of the men, and stopped to talk to him. The other man kept chopping. He had made but two or three strokes with his axe when it flew off the handle. The sharp blade whizzed through the air, passed close to my friend's head, and, striking the other chopper, whose name was Hagar, cut his nose off close to his face as clean as if it had been done with a razor. The man who had lost it put his hand up to his face in a startled sort of way, and looked down at the severed nose as if he could hardly believe his eyes. When the full force of the situation struck him he looked at his fellow-chopper with an expression of surprise and deep injury on his face, and said:

"'Well, Jack, you're a d— nice fellow, ain't ye?'

"Hagar then stooped and picked up his nose and pressing his handkerchief to his bleeding face, astounded both my friend and myself by resuming the subject upon which they had been talking—which was the making of a contract for some chopping—as if nothing of consequence had occurred to interrupt it. My friend, however, started the other chap to the village after a doctor, and wanted to take Hagar home at once on his buckboard. Hagar wouldn't hear to this and he said he would cut across to his cabin through the woods and wait for the doctor, and he started off without any apparent hurry, carrying his nose in his hand.

"When we returned at night we went out of our way two miles to inquire after Hagar. We found him chopping up fire wood in front of the cabin. There was a bandage around his face. When we asked if the doctor had seen him he said:

"'Yes, he's been here. He stuck the nose on in its old place and bound it there, and said he believed it would grow fast again, as he had known of such things happening. Say, I came blame near getting mad at Jack when that axe flew off to-day. He's always cutting up some dido or other.'

"Then we drove back to Harpersfield. I had a letter to-day from my friend. He had just come from a visit to Hagar. He says the man is getting along, and that the nose will grow fast again, sure. Now, these are facts, and I tell you that Hagar struck me as giving an exhibition of what you might call nerve."—[*New York Sun.*

Sewing With Hair.

It often happens that there is a small, cleanly cut place in a bolt of goods. It may not be known until after a garment has been cut out. But when it is discovered the tailor cannot afford to throw the piece away. He simply calls on his wife for several strands of hair, hands them to the best skilled workmen in the shop, and bids him mend the rent. He uses a very fine needle, and does his work so perfectly that it is never known that the cloth was cut. I once knew a tailor who got in a peck of trouble from having cut the button holes on the wrong side of a costly coat. He finally overcame the difficulty by mending them with his wife's hair. Once upon a time I cut out and had made a fine cloth coat, which was discovered before being sent home to have a defect in it which could not be remedied without sticking in a piece of cloth the size of a ten-cent silver piece. After puzzling over it for half a day, I secured a sharp turbular steel instrument, used in cutting gun-wads. With this I cut out the defect in the cloth, fitted a piece in the hole taken from a scrap of the same material, and sewed it with hair. Of course, I was careful to have the nap run right. It was so perfectly done that no one ever discovered it.—*Baltimore Sun.*

A pearl weighing ninety-three karats, the largest known, and valued at $17,000, was found by an Indian diver at Mulege, Lower California, recently, and sold by him for $60 to a person who shipped it to London.

Recent experiments show that the weight of grain in wheat and rye in proportion to straw is about one-third of the whole, while in barley it ranges from one-half to one-third.

CHARLES DICKENS AT HOME.

His Eldest Daughter's Recollections of the Great Novelist.

I have often seen mere babies, who would look at no other stranger present, put out their tiny arms to him with unbounded confidence, or place a small hand in his and trot away with him, quite proud and contented at having found such a companion. Ever since I can remember anything I remember him as the good genius of the house, and as its happy, bright, and funny genius. He had funny songs which he used to sing to them before they went to bed. One in particular, about an old man who caught cold and rheumatism while sitting in an omnibus, was a great favorite, and, as it was accompanied by sneezes, coughs, and gesticulations, it had to be sung over and over again before the small audience was satisfied.

I can see him now, through the mist of years, with a child nearly always on his knee at this time of the evening, his bright and beautiful eyes full of life and fun. I can hear his clear, sweet voice as he sang to those children as if he had no other occupation in the world but to amuse them; and when they grew older, and were able to act little plays, it was their father himself who was teacher, manager and promptor to the infant amateurs. These theatricals were undertaken as earnestly and seriously as were those of the grown-up people. He would teach the children their parts separately, what to do and how to do it, acting himself for their edification. At one moment he would be the dragon in "Fortunio," at the next one of the seven servants, then a jockey played by the youngest child, whose little legs had much difficulty to getting into the top boots—until he had taken every part in the play.

Charles Dickens was always a great walker, but in these days he rode and drove more than he did in later years. He was fond of the game of battledore and shuttlecock and used constantly to play with friends on summer evenings.

As the children grew older, there were evenings when they would be allowed to drive out into the country, and then get out of the carriage and walk with "Papa." It seems now as if the wild flowers which used to be gathered on those evenings in the country lanes were sweeter and more beautiful than any which grow nowadays! The very lanes have all disappeared and grown into houses. But the memory of the one who originated those treats, and who was the good spirit of the time, can never be blotted out.

Charles Dickens was very fond of music, and not only of classical music. He loved national airs, old tunes, songs and ballads, and was easily moved by anything pathetic in a song or tune, and was never tired of hearing his special favorites sung or played. He used to like to have music of an evening, and duets used to be played for [illegible] together, while he would read [illegible] or walk up and down the room. A member of his family was singing a ballad one evening while he was apparently deep in his book, when he suddenly got up, saying, "You don't make enough of that word," and he sat down by the piano showed her the way in which he wished it to be emphasized, and did not leave the instrument until it had been sung to his satisfaction. Whenever this song was sung, which it often was, as it became a favorite with him, he would always listen for that word, with his head a little on one side, as much as to say, "I wonder if she will remember."

The New Year was always welcomed with all honors. Just before 12 o'clock everybody would assemble in the hall, and he would open the door and stand in the entrance, watch in hand—how many of his friends must remember him thus, and think lovingly of the picture!—as he waited, with a half-smile on his attentive face, for the bells to chime out New Year. Then his voice would break the silence with "A Happy New Year to us all!" For many minutes there would be much embracing, hand-shaking, and good wishing; and the servants would all come up and get a hearty shake of the hand from the beloved "master." Then hot spiced wine would be distributed, and good health drunk all round. Sometimes there would be a country dance, in which the host delighted, and in which he insisted upon everyone joining, and he never allowed the dancing and real dancing it was too—to flag for an instant, but kept it up until even *he* was tired and out of breath, and had at last to clap his hands, and bring it to an end. His thorough enjoyment was most charming to witness, and seemed to infect everyone present.

Charles Dickens brought a little white Havana spaniel with him from America, and from that time there were always various pets about the house. In particular there was an eagle and a raven. The eagle had a sort of grotto made for him in the garden, to which he was chained, and being chained he was not quite such an object of terror to the children as the raven was. The raven, with his mischievous nature, delighted in frightening them. One of the little daughters had very chubby, rosy legs, and the raven used to run after and peck at them, until poor "Tatie's leds" became a constant subject of commiseration. Yet the raven was a great source of amusement to the family, and there were countless funny stories about him. He was especially wicked to the eagle; as soon as his food was brought to him, the raven would swoop down upon it, take it just beyond the eagle's reach, mount guard over it, dancing round it and chuckling. When he considered he had tantalized the poor bird enough, he would eat the food as deliberately and slowly as possible, and then hop away perfectly contented with himself. He was not the celebrated Grip of "Barnaby Rudge," but was given after the death of that bird.

A CUTE CAT.

She Showed Herself Possessed of Remarkable Reasoning Powers.

We had adjoining our house a vegetable garden much infested with moles, that did a great deal of mischief to the garden produce and could not be got rid of. One morning, while the family were at breakfast, the cat, a beautiful tortoise shell tabby, brought into the room a dead mole in her mouth, and laid it down by the table. Her appearance as a mole-catcher was hailed with delight, and she was rewarded with a fine piece of fish off the breakfast table.

The mole was carried out and thrown a little distance from the house. On the following morning, while the family were again at breakfast, the same scene was enacted, and excessive praise was awarded to the cat, which it was hoped was in a fair way of ridding the garden of the pests. The same thing was repeated on the third and fourth mornings, and tabby on each occasion being suitably rewarded. On the fifth morning, when she made her appearance as usual, the family were "taken by the nose," a most offensive smell arising from the mole just brought in. On examination, it was discovered that the mole was in a state of decomposition, and further investigation disclosed the fact that tabby had been palming the "orignal and only mole" as a fresh one every morning, and thus fraudulently obtaining the toothsome reward so freely given for her supposed clever mole-catching propensities.

Wonders of the Deep Sea.

The United States Commission engaged in deep-sea soundings are making many and valuable discoveries. They show that animal life is ripe and active at a depth of 3,000 and 2,500 fathoms. At 1,000 fathoms large crabs have been collected, at 2,574 fathoms a huge lobster was captured. The character of the soil and minerals is another study. In the gulf stream bowlders, pebbles, rare crystals, and pieces of iron were collected. In other places a strong clay and minerals of various kinds were gathered up. These soundings bid fair to reveal many long-hidden secrets which scientific men have longed to know.

BIME-BYE.

When gret big clouds come gethrin' roun',
A-darkenin' up de sky,
Chile, put yo' trus' in de [illegible]—
He'll roll 'em away, bime-bye.

When Satan pops up in de way,
An' bats his wicked eye,
Honey, look him right spang in de face—
He'll take his hole, bime-bye.

If false frien's try to lead you stray
Wid promises 'bout chicken pie,
You keep right straight in de "middle o' de road"—
You'll walk into "town," bime-bye.

If yo' enemy use his cunnin' tongue
To stab you on de sly,
Jes' gib him rope 'n' he'll hang hisse'f—
Yes, dat he will, bime-bye.

When men do wrong agin' de laws
O' man an' heaben on high,
You ck'n bet dis worl' 'gin a barlow knife
Dey [illegible], bime-bye.

So, I 'vise mankind to "plum de line,"
An' here's de reason why—
When de Lord of Hosts lifts up His han'
It's gwine to come down, bime-bye.
—[New Orleans Times-Democrat.

ONE MORE UNFORTUNATE.

One more unfortunate,
Trusting the fates,
Rashly importunate,
Tried on the skates.
Pick her up tenderly,
Loosen the straps,
Fashioned so slenderly,
Unused to mishaps.

Oh, it was pitiful
That she should flop,
Where a whole city full
Must see her drop.
Pick her up tenderly,
Smooth out her dress,
Fashioned so slenderly,
Made to caress.

Bumping inhumanly,
Jolting the men,
She is pure womanly,
Tries it again.
Pick her up tenderly,
What does she care?
Fashioned so slenderly,
Plump and so fair.
—[Merchant Traveler.

KEEP THE SOUL ON TOP.

Bertie's Lesson upon the Eating and Upon the Proper Care of the Body.

Little Bertie Blynn had just finished his dinner. He was in the cozy library, keeping still a few minutes after eating, according to his mother's rule. She got it from the family doctor, and a good rule it is. Bertie was sitting in his own rocking chair before the pleasant grate fire. He had in his hand two fine apples—a rich red and a green. His father sat at a window reading a newspaper. Presently he heard the child say: "Thank you, little master." Dropping his paper he said: "I thought we were alone, Bertie. Who was here just now?" "Nobody, papa, only you and I." "Didn't you say just now, 'Thank you, little master?'" The child did not answer at first but laughed a sly laugh. Soon he said: "I am afraid you will laugh at me if I tell you, papa." "Well, you have just laughed, and why mayn't I?" "But I mean you'll make fun of me." "No, I won't make fun of you, but perhaps I'll have fun with you. That will help us to digest our roast beef." "I'll tell you about it, papa. I had eaten my red apple and wanted to eat the green one, too. Just then I remembered something I learned in school about eating, and thought one big apple was enough. My stomach will be glad if I don't give it the green one to grind. It seemed for a minute just as if it said to me, 'Thank you, little master;' but I know I said it myself."

"Bertie what is it Miss McLaren has been teaching about eating?"

She told us to be careful not to give our stomachs, too much food to grind. If we do, she says, it will make bad blood that will run into our brains and make them dull and stupid, so that we can't get our lessons well, and perhaps give us head aches, too. If we give our stomachs just enough work to do, they will give us pure, lively blood, that will make us feel bright and cheerful in school. Miss McLaren says that sometimes, when she eats too much of something that she likes very much, it seems almost as if her stomach moaned and complained; but when she denies herself and doesn't eat too much, it seems as if it were thankful and glad." "That's as good preaching as the minister's, Bertie. What more did Miss McLaren tell you about this matter?" "She taught us a verse one day about keeping the soul on top. That wasn't just the words, but it's what it meant." At this papa's paper went suddenly right up before his face. When, in a minute, it dropped down, there wasn't any laugh on his face as he said: "Weren't these the words, 'I keep my body under?'" "Oh, yes! that was it; but it means just the same—if I keep my body under, of course my soul is on top." "Of course it is, my boy. Keep your soul on top and you'll belong to the grandest style of man that walks the earth."—[*Sacramento Record-Union.*

ONE OF LINCOLN'S STORIES.

Told to a Governor in the Darkest Hour of the Rebellion.

Just before the battle of Fredericksburgh, knowing that a large number of Pennsylvania troops were with Burnside and that a general engagement between the two armies was imminent, I went to Washington and asked for transportation to the front. A tug was placed at my disposal, and I reached the army in time to witness the battle. The terrible slaughter of our troops on that day we all know.

"When our defeat was beyond question, I boarded the tug and hastened to Washington, hoping, as railroad communication was impossible, to forestall the exaggerated rumors that might be expected, and to alleviate even in only a slight degree the shock of unwelcome tidings. It was considerably past midnight when I reached Washington, but I proceeded directly to the White House. It was no surprise to learn that the President had not retired. I was immediately ushered into his presence. As he accosted me and read in my face the character of the news I had to communicate he sank into a chair with a sigh of distress."

"What news, Governor?" said he.

"Bad; very bad."

"Tell me all." He rested his head on his hands while I gave the outline and the results of the battle. He heaved a heavy sigh and looked at me with an expression of intense suffering, and I remarked:

"I heartily wish I might be a welcome messenger of good news, instead that I could tell you how to conquer or get rid of these rebellious States."

Looking up quickly with a marked change of expression, Lincoln said:

"That reminds me of two boys in Illinois who took a short cut across an orchard and did not become aware of the presence of a vicious dog until it was too late to reach either fence. One was spry enough to escape the attack by climbing a tree, but the other started around a tree with the dog in hot pursuit, until by making a smaller circle than it was possible for his pursuer to make, he gained sufficiently to grasp the dog's tail, and held with desperate grip until nearly exhausted, when he hailed his companion and called him to come down."

"What for," said the boy.

"I want you to help me let this dog go."

"If I could only let them go," said the President, in conclusion; "but that is the trouble. I am compelled to hold on to them and make them stay."—[*New York Telegram.*

"Did you kill anybody while you were in the army, Sergeant Smoker?" "You bet your life I did," said the sergeant. "Whom did you kill?" "Killed time." "Ah!" replied the questioner; "I knew that soldiers often marked time, but I did not know they killed him."

WASTE NOT, WANT NOT.

How Some Women Save Scraps and put Them to Good Use.

Some women have a faculty of making something out of nothing, at least it so appeared to a reporter for the New York Mail and Express. He was coming down town from Harlem on the elevated railroad. Directly in front of him sat two young ladies inspecting a square of what is known in feminine parlance as "crazy patchwork."

"I feel awfully hurt," said the owner of the delicate specimen of handiwork. "I spent two weeks on this square, and when I gave it to Mrs. —— last night to help along with her quilt she told me the quilt had been finished for several days. I think it's too mean for anything. Two weeks' time just wasted."

"How so?" returned the other. "You can make it into a beautiful little handbag. Seven inches square! Just the right size. Hung from your waist by a broad satin ribbon it will be real stunning. You can cord it around the edge and put a pocket on the inside for your handkerchief."

"So I can. Seeing you are so handy at using up odds and ends, tell me what can I do with these two yards of stiff turkey red cotton; I had these left over from my curtain borders."

"If I were you, I would make two panels of it to hang up in the dining room against that dark Eastlake paper. Make them half a yard wide and a yard and a quarter long. Put a curtain stick in the bottom hem. The contrast will be striking. A cluster of daisies or grasses embroidered on them in wool will look lovely. It won't take you long, for the work is not fine, and you can get a bunch of daisies for a model very cheap now. But what are you going to do with this?" and she pulled out a piece of pretty blue sateen sprinkled with pink moss buds, about half a yard long, from the bundle.

"That is a piece of my new dress. I am going to give it to our washerwoman's little girl for a doll's dress."

"Nonsense! You can make a most comfortable little foot rest out of that. Take a small soap or starch box, pad it nicely and then cover it with this, tacking it down with silver-headed tacks. Footstools look awfully pretty in a bedroom, and besides they are so comfortable."

"How nice! I am real glad you told me. I guess I will keep my scraps after this. I usually throw them away."

"You don't mean to say you haven't a 'catch-all?' Make one, then, by all means. You can make one out of stuff goods or you can crochet one. It should be about twenty inches long, and closed at top and bottom with a draw string. You will soon find some use for your odds and ends then. As for me, I never throw away a thing."

"No," thought the reporter as he left the car, "not even an opportunity to teach your friends economy and usefulness."

SWEAPING OFF.

Bob Burdette's Good Advice Suitable for this Time of the Year.

My boy, this is about the time of the year when you "swear off." It is an annual custom. Usually it lasts about as long as the oath you take. Now I want you to listen to me.

Don't swear off. In heaven's name, don't swear off.

Just quit. Without oath, resolution or promise. Simply quit. If you have a young man's weakness for wine, beer or whiskey, as the railroad man says, "shut her off." Simply quit. Stop it. Leave it off.

There is no trouble about it. Let me tell you, there is no harm in whiskey. It does not and it cannot hurt you, if you don't drink it. That's all you have to do. Don't be a fanatic. Don't be a reformer. Don't be a Prohibitionist lunatic. Just simply don't drink, and all the whisky in America can't make you drunk if you don't drink any of it. Whisky never hurt a man who didn't drink it.

Do you know, my boy, there never was a man in America who drank whisky because he liked it? I don't believe there ever was such a man. He drinks for good fellow-ship, for good company; because some other man drinks with him. No man ever drinks alone. At least you never do. Don't you remember the old Scotch story, where the dominie talks to his parishioner:

"Sandy, Sandy, ye drink too much. Look at the coo. She goes doon to the bruke, drinks the water she wants, and drinks no more."

"Ay, yes," said Sandy, "that's because she's alone; ye juist let soom ither coo coom doon on the ither side of the bruke and say, 'Here's to ye, Meg.' She'd stand thaire and drink until morning."

It isn't the love of it; it's the sociability of it. Governor St. John and Gough and all the reformers may talk all they will, and they cannot reform you, unless you reform yourself, by the easiest movement in the world. It's no trouble, my boy; it requires no effort.

I sat one morning in the gray light of dawn by the bedside of a friend. He had what is technically called a "head" upon him. I ordered up for him a quart bottle of Apollinaris water and a whisky cocktail, pretty stiff. He drank the entire bottle of Apollinaris. He refused the cocktail. I said, "Why not?"

"Because," he said, "I will never drink another drop of liquor as long as I live."

I went to the washstand, soaked the towel in ice water, and bound it around his head, and said:

"My dear boy, it would be an easy thing to reform this old world if we could only keep it in a chronic headache."

And it is so, my boy. We are penitent when our head aches. We sorrow over our sins when anguish brings nausea to our stomachs, and beaded perspiration stands out on our brows. Peter went out and wept—when? Only when the sorrowing face on his master turned itself upon his cowardice. You and I repent our weakness, my boy, only when some pure man stands before us, and casts upon us the rebuke of his sinless countenance. And yet you and I could, if we would, be as pure as him, my boy.

So, be honest with yourself, be true to yourself, and as the new year opens, make your good resolutions quietly, softly, only between yourself and the God who knows and hears you. Be honest with the world, and the dear, wicked, dissipated loving old world will be true to you.

Better Than Beeswax.

Did ye ever hear of the original discoverer of the Toughnut Mine at Tombstone? Well, he was a regular tenderfoot from 'way back, and was workin' with two pards on the claim, an' one day he came up from the bottom of the shaft an' says he 'Boys,' said he, 'I'm played out, an' I ain't got no more heart in this racket. I allow as long as I was striking anything like ore I'd stand it out here, but may ye spit on my grave if I ain't working beeswax,' an' he showed his pards a piece of rock thickly covered with a brown substance as did look uncommonly like wax. 'Will ye take $800 for your share?' said one of his pards. 'Bet your sweet life I will,' and so the stuff was handed over, the quit-claim deed made out an' the tenderfoot lost a fortune. The thing he took for beeswax was chloride of silver, an' the rock went $15,000 to the ton.

A Big Bird's Nest.

What would my young readers think if they should find a nest thirty feet in diameter and six or eight feet high? There are such nests in the Molucca Islands, made, too, by a bird as small, if not smaller, than the straw-in-tail, and called megapodius. Like the tropic bird, too, they frequent the scrubby jungles along the sea-shore, where the soil is sandy, but they have remarkably large and strong feet and long claws. Where there is a considerable quantity of debris, consisting of sticks, shells, seaweeds and leaves, megapodius forms immense mounds, often with comparative ease, for with their long feet they can grasp and throw backward a large quantity of material. In the center of this mound, at the depth of two or three feet, the eggs are deposited, and are hatched by the gentle heat produced by the fermentation of the vegetable matter of the mound.—Golden Days.

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - - MARCH 27, 1885.

IN accordance with a resolution adopted by the Legislature Governor Pattison has appointed Thursday, April 16, as Arbor, or tree planting day.

FOR the first time in over twenty-four years the Pittsburg *Post* a few days ago received from the Secretary of the Treasury at Washington a brief Government advertisement. This is not very important news, but it shows that new men are on deck and that a new departure has been made.

THE New York *Sun* referring to the action of Mr. Lamar, Secretary of the Interior, in ordering the pleasure carriages used by his predecessors in office, to be sold and the proceeds paid into the Treasury, says that "one such ex-Confederate is worth a hundred plunderers that have always been loyal."—And so says the country.

GENERAL GRANT'S condition was better on Tuesday last than for some days previous. Inability to sleep is his greatest trouble and his physicians do not look upon his recovery as possible. The *World* says General Grant's physicians yielding to the wishes of his family, will use extract of red clover in treating the cancer, though they simply regard it as an "old woman's remedy." The doctors and the family are overwhelmed with letters of advice in which every known remedy and nostrum are mentioned.

PRESIDENT CLEVELAND has accepted the invitation of the veterans of the first and other corps to visit the battlefield of Gettysburg when they make their historical visit there on the 4th and 5th of May. The leading Generals of both armies will be present to explain the movements of their troops during the battle, and nearly all the war Governors of the States which furnished troops for that battle have signified their intention of taking part in the ceremonies. It promises to be a notable event.

THE London *Echo*, a paper that is becoming quite prominent by the boldness of its utterances, takes the position that the Dublin corporation was right in deciding upon an attitude of neutrality on the coming visit of the Prince of Wales to Ireland. Of Irish loyalty the *Echo* truly remarks:

> Better far that it should take no active part in the coming festivities than to assist and deceive the future ruler of Ireland by hollow professions of loyalty. Ireland is not loyal. Give the Irish a fair chance of success and they would be in rebellion to-morrow. We hold Ireland as we hold Egypt and India, by the terror of our arms. Let England be in conflict with some great power and one great defeat would be followed by an Irish rising.

This is strong language, but not stronger than the circumstances warrant.

THE appropriation of $90,000 asked for by the Geological Commission has been cut down by the Committee in the House at Harrisburg to $42,000, and the Committee has specified the localities where the money must be expended by the survey. If this is to be the last time that the Commission will vex the Legislature for an appropriation, the people will consider themselves fortunate that the ten year's job is at last ended. We predict, however, that at the meeting of the next Legislature a new demand for more money will be made, not so large perhaps as the amount asked for at this session, but enough to keep the work afloat for two years longer and enable the men who are engaged in it to get along comfortably.

WE would like to see a published list of Democratic ex-Congressmen who have been hanging around Washington since Cleveland's inauguration in search of office. It would really seem that when a man, Democrat and Republican alike, has served one or two terms in Congress he is impressed with the notion that life is not worth living for unless it be at the expense of the Government. The practice heretofore has been that when a man was defeated for re-election to Congress, he instinctively sought a Presidential appointment to office in one of the Territories. The Chicago platform, however, insists, and very correctly, that the Territorial offices should not be conferred on outsiders, but upon citizens of the Territories, and Mr. Cleveland says that such will be his policy. This source of preferment being no longer available to ex-Congressmen, they seek high positions in the Departments at Washington. They think they are entitled to a monopoly of the offices, but Mr. Cleveland has not thus far gratified them, and we hope he will fight it out on that line hereafter.

IT may now be said, we think, that neither the Congressional nor the State apportionment bill will become a law during this session of the Legislature. They will both, no doubt, pass the two houses in any shape the Republican majority may decide upon, but that Gov. Pattison will give them his sanction, no sane man believes. He at least will not consent to see the Constitution deliberately violated, however willing the Republicans may be to engage in that kind of Legislative amusement. There is a Congressional apportionment bill before the House and one before the Senate, and the latter, the most infamous of the two, passed second reading on Tuesday last, and will eventually pass the House. It deprives the 100,000 Democratic voters of Western Pennsylvania of any representation in Congress whatever, and in the eastern part of the State it violates every feature of a fair and honest apportionment. Elbridge Gerry, the father of the odious apportionment plan that bears his name, was a political saint when compared with the author of this Senate iniquity, which can never pass that body over the Governor's veto.

SOME of the members of the Fourth, Eighth, Fourteenth and Eighteenth Regiments of the National Guard of this State, the first two from the eastern and the last two from the western part of the State, are in a fair way of being severely dealt with on account of their disgraceful conduct after the inauguration and just before they left Washington for their homes. The Commissioners of the District of Columbia basing their action on the report of the Superintendent of Police of Washington, have addressed a letter on the subject to Governor Pattison enclosing a copy of the Superintendent's report, and the Governor proposes to act promptly in the matter. In the report members of the regiments referred to are charged in effect with breaking into a beer depot and carrying off several barrels of beer, robbing several huckster's wagons, completely gutting several stores, wantonly destroying private property, and in one instance entering a small shop kept by a widow and driving her daughters from the house by insults. Gen. Sherman and Gen. Sheridan have pronounced the National Guard of this State to be the best military organization in the country outside of the regular army, and if upon investigation these charges are found to be true the guilty parties should be drummed out of their regiments after having been severely punished, and thus prevented from ever again disgracing the organization as well as dishonoring the State which supports it at such a liberal, and as many people believe, useless expense.

THREE or four weeks ago we published the High License Bill just then introduced into the House, at Harrisburg, by Mr. Brown, of Erie. By the terms of the bill the additional license to be paid in cities of the first and second classes was $500; in cities of the third, fourth and fifth classes, $250, and in all boroughs and townships, $150. The Committee of Ways and Means at the close of last week reported the bill back to the House with several important amendments, and we publish in another part of our present number the full text of the proposed High License law as it is now presented to the House. We need not enter into the details of the bill, but refer our readers to them. By the bill as first offered by Mr. Brown the additional license in Cambria county would be $150, and by the bill as reported by the Committee and as it will come before the House for its action, the additional license in all the boroughs and townships in this county, with the exception of Johnstown and two or three of the surrounding boroughs, and also of Ebensburg, will be $25. In Johnstown the additional license will be $150, and in Ebensburg $50. It is not likely that there will be much delay in taking up the bill and disposing of it, but what its shape will be after running the gauntlet of the House no man can tell.

No appointment of a Pennsylvanian to an important office under the general government, has ever been so heartily endorsed as that of Malcolm Hay, of Pittsburg, by President Cleveland to be First Assistant Postmaster General.—Mr. Hay was not an applicant for that or any other office, never having been a place hunter, but Mr. Cleveland knew enough about him to impress him with the fixed belief that if he could procure Mr. Hay's consent to take the responsible post of First Assistant Postmaster General, he would secure the services of an able, upright man, who would fearlessly and firmly discharge his duties, even though the heavens should fall. All the Republican papers bear willing testimony to Mr. Hay's ability and purity of character. He will practically control the appointment of all postmasters whose salaries are under one thousand dollars, and they amount to a good sized army, numbering we believe about forty-five thousand. He has a most weighty responsibility resting upon him, but he will prove himself equal to the task. The only fear is that the state of his health, which is by no means robust, will not be able to bear the strain that will be imposed upon it.

ON Friday last the President sent to the Senate the names of the following persons as United States Ministers to the governments respectively mentioned: Gov. Robert M. McLane, of Maryland, Minister to Erance; Edward I. Phelps, of Vermont, to England; Geo. H. Pendleton, of Ohio, to Germany and Henry R. Jackson, of Georgia, to Mexico. These gentlemen are all admitted to be entirely competent for the positions assigned them, and what is a little singular is that none of them, except Mr. Pendleton, was an applicant. He wanted the mission to England and was endorsed by every Democratic member of the Senate. He is wealthy and accomplished and would have cut a broad swarth, as they say, in London society. He is said to be fond of good living, and whether he can stand the beer, bologna, pretzels and Sweitzer cheese of Berlin, Germany's capital, to say nothing of Bismarck, for four years, remains to be seen. Phelps is a distinguished lawyer and has ran two or three times for Governor of Vermont; McLane is also a very able man, and Jackson was Minister to Austria under the administration of President Pierce.

MAHONE'S plundering crew in Virginia seems to be badly demoralized and almost certain to be broken up. The patronage of the general government to that State is no longer at his disposal, as it was during Arthur's term, and as if that of itself was not enough to destroy his political prestige, he is now confronted with the opposition of Governor Cameron, Lieutenant Governor Lewis, and other leading Readjusters, or Repudiationists in the State, whose aim is to prevent Mahone from controlling the nominations for Governor and other State officers to be made by the Republicans of Virginia during the coming summer. It will be a bitter factional fight and no matter which side wins, the Democrats in the "Old Dominion" are sure to be strengthened. Mahone is about the most complete specimen of a political demagogue that any State in this Republic has ever produced, and his downfall will be hailed with loud acclaim by every honest man in the country.

CALL A HALT.

There are a good many people in and around Harrisburg at the present time who seem to think the State of Pennsylvania is a vast depository of treasure, which is held at the disposal of everybody who cares to ask for it. They think that the only purpose of raising revenue is to give it out in vast sums to any so-called charity that thinks it has need for it. They would tax the people of the entire State in order that some local concern may gobble up the proceeds. It is quite as remarkable that the members of the Legtslature seem anxious to second the efforts of these despoilers as far as they possibly can. Through their Comittee on Appropriations they have already recommended appropriations to the extent of $3,600,000, and it is predicted that the sum will reach fully $5,000,000 before all the returns are in. This, be it remembered, is for charitable purposes only, and altogether apart and distinct from the $7,200,000 which are required for the ordinary expenses of the State, such as the cost of the Legislative and Executive departments, the interest on the public debt, the needs of the sinking fund, and the appropriations to the public schools. As the total revenue of the Commonwealth is only about $12,500,000, it will be seen that if these schemes go through, the State treasury will be left empty. All this, be it remembered, is being done at a time when the revenue of State is diminishing, and during a period when her great industries are staggering under a most serious business depression. With these facts before them, the Appropriation Committee will recommend an increase of eleemosynary aid over last year amounting to from forty to fifty per cent.

The people are not in favor of this extravagance. If their voices could be heard nine out of every ten would be lifted in protest. Surely the members of the Legislature are not ignorant of this and will not dare to disregard the wishes of their respective constituencies. Every district where there is a charitable institution located of course makes common cause with every other where like institution exist, and these, unitedly, present a strong front. No other demands appeal so strongly to our sympathy as those of charity; none are so hard to resist, but surely all must see that these are not times for extravagant and indiscriminate giving. The Legislature owes a duty to the people as well as to the appeals of charity. For the Legislature to follow the lead of its Appropriation Committee would literally be to run the State into debt out of sentiment. The money appropriated to this purpose two years ago was very large, so large, in fact, that there can be no excuse for almost doubling the sum this year. The issue must be met squarely and without shirking. Fair dealing with the taxpayers of the Commonwealth demands that their hard-earned money shall not be recklessly and lavishly thrown away without their consent or against their well known wishes. The members of the Legislature understand this question from first to last without being told. They know what is expected of them, and they cannot afford to run counter to the best interests of the Commonwealth and the will of their constituents.—*Lancaster New Era.*

THE EMMITTSBURG FIRE.

ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY DAMAGED. LOSS $50,000—COVERED BY INSURANCE —THE COMPLETE DETAILS.

At noon on Friday last fire was discovered in the kitchen of the building occupied by the Sisters of Charity at St. Joseph's academy, Emmittsburg, Md., and in a very short time the entire building was in flames. The greatest consternation prevailed, but as the building where the children of the academy were kept was some distance off, and the wind set the flames in an opposite direction, all the children and young ladies were removed to a place of safety. All the male inhabitants of Emmittsburg, including the seminarians and professors of Mount St. Mary's college went to aid the Sisters of Charity, but the means for extinguishing the fire were so limited that little could be done.

The fire started started in what is known as the northeastern wing and is supposed to have originated from a defective flue in that portion of the wing used as a kitchen. The roof in flames was observed by persons in Emmittsburg, a quarter of a mile distant, and the first knowledge of the fire the inmates of the academy had was given by residents of the town.

The fire was raging fiercest about 3 o'clock. At that time the kitchen and dining rooms, forming one building, the dormitory, another building close adjoining, and the stables were all ablaze. As a number of frame houses occupied by laborers were situated next to the stables, the attention of the firemen was first called to that quarter, and the flames were soon extinguished. When the men returned to the other two buildings it was found that a third was on fire, the infirmary having caught from the flames from the kitchen.—Thirty invalids who were in this department were removed in safety to a remote building, and the fire in the infirmary was soon extinguished. The men then began to work from the corridors and forced the flames outward to prevent them from communicating to other buildings. The Sisters and pupils in the academy bore the excitement well and did not break down until all danger was past. While the fire was in progress a large number of people whose children were inmates at the institution arrived on the scene. All were assured that the girls were safe, and seemed satisfied. When the 7:10 train from Baltimore arrived another crowd of anxious parents were assured that their children were not only safe, but not in the least alarmed. Telegrams from all over the country, anxiously inquiring about the pupils, were received.

The building known as the kitchen and dining room was built in 1859. It was five stories high and covered a lot 60 by 60 feet. This building was burned to the ground. The building adjoining was the sisters' dormitory, built in 1873. It is 54 by 103, and like the kitchen, is five stories high. This building is also consumed, the bare walls alone left standing. The roof of the corridor leading to the infirmary was burned, and the furniture in the building was damaged by water. The Sisters in charge of the policies state that they amount to about $50,000, one of which is in the Protective companies, of London.

The exact origin of the fire is unknown, but it is supposed to have been caused by a defective flue. There were seventy pupils and twenty Sisters in the building where the fire originated. Some of the former were taken home by their parents. At one o'clock the fire was out, and half an hour later the Frederick fire department, which had arrived in time to render effective service in protecting the buildings not reached by the fire, returned home on a special train.

THERE are fifty thousand roller skating rinks in this country and about five hundred persons engaged in making skates, who turn out every month not far from three hundred thousand pairs. The craze will, of course, die out, but even should it not the industry will be overdone.

ANOTHER GOOD APPOINTMENT.

The office of first assistant postmaster general is one that is next in importance to a cabinet place, if indeed in some respects it does not transcend certain of the portfolios. It deals with the post-office appointments below the rank of presidential postmasters, numbering some forty thousand, and thus reaches every cross roads in the exercise of the incumbent's discretion or favor. The president has given the country a complete surprise in sending to the Senate for this office the name of Malcolm Hay, which has not been canvassed in connection with it or any other place under the administration.

It needs no introduction nor commendation to the Pennsylvania Democracy.

Mr. Hay is one of the foremost, the ablest and most popular members of his party in the State. He is a lawyer who has never abandoned his profession for politics; he is at all times and under all circumstances a gentleman; he has ability, courage, a high sense of honor and elevated ideas of public service.—He served with distinction as a member of the constitutional convention of 1873. He has been a very frequent and always a prominent figure in State conventions. Twice he peremptorily declined any use of his name for high honors, which only waited some indication of his willingness, to come to him by the spontaneous offer of the entire convention.—He declined appointment to the most lucrative office in the State for reasons which all self-respecting men appreciated, and with a foresight that few others possessed at the time. It goes without saying that his present nomination was made without any seeking or solicitation on his part, and this circumstance gives it all the more significance and makes it exemplary of the continuing high purposes of the administration.

It is needless to inquire or speculate what influences secured this appointment. No Pennsylvanian who has not held federal office, and few who have, is so well known to the party of the country at large as Mr. Hay. He was a member of the State delegation to the St. Louis convention in 1876, and one of the gentlemen selected by Mr. Tilden to look after a fair count in Florida in that famous electoral struggle. He was chairman of the delegation in the Cincinnati convention of 1880, and his management on the floor excited the admiration which it always commands in such positions. Again in 1884 he was chosen by the delegation at Chicago its representative on the resolutions committee; when that body dead-locked between Converse and Morrison for chairman, Mr. Hay was by common consent called to preside over it; and to his admirable tact and unswerving fairness the party owes the clear, conservative, but unmistakable deliverance on the tariff which enabled it to win the presidential contest.

Such a Democrat needed no introduction to the administration; and was no stranger to its chief or its cabinet. He will take with him into an office which mainly for cool, sagacious judgment of men, the independence, the courage, the fidelity and the discretion which the position needs, and which distinguish a strong and safe executive and counsellor.—*Lancaster Intelligencer.*

THE LAY OF THE LAND.—The appointments made so far by the President and the circumstances surrounding them, indicate a few points of a partially developed policy:

1. The Government service is to be conducted on business principles, and not political prominence and activity, but solid qualifications for the duties of the place are the essentials for appointment. Democrats will be appointed, but they must be capable. Public office is a public trust.

2. Big petitions, a visit to Washington, haunting the corridors of the departments, and a delegation of ex-Congressmen, are not potential, but rather the reverse, other things being equal. The President has the "resisting faculty." Therefore stay at home unless you can afford the luxury of five dollars a day for dyspeptic diet at a Washington hotel. Mail your papers. It answers every purpose.

3. The President makes no exception that all appointments must take their regular course in the department. There is no petition or chum Cabinet business.

4. Incompetency, inefficiency, or an irregular life, are fatal to those holding over, and will be a bar to appointments. The "soft snaps," otherwise sinecures, are to be abolished as fast as they can be uncovered. There will be no such fine pickings for Democrats as there have been for Republicans the last twenty years. Sad, but true.

5. The departments are to be thoroughly renovated and disinfected. When the administration gets done with this kind of work the country will have plain proof that it is not well that one party should remain too long in power, and a change of party is necessary—if for no other reason—to discover and remedy mere administrative abuses.

There will be other signboards and danger signals later.—*Pittsburg Post.*

ENGLISH AND RUSSIAN FORCES.—Russia has more soldiers and more war ships than any other country in the world. In her standing army there are 780,000 men, and she has 385 ships in her navy. It costs $125,000,000 a year to keep her military establishments on their peace footing, and her military authorities say they can place 2,300,000 trained men under arms in time of war. The English standing army is 182,000 men. This includes the British regular troops serving in India. The English War Office authorities profess to be able to put 642,000 well drilled and effective British troops in the field if called on to do so. This does not include the Indian auxilary forces, which would swell the total British forces at home and abroad to over 1,000,000 of men. It costs England $90,000,000 a year to keep up its In 1853 there were 52,000 Irish soldiers in the English army; now there are but 31,000. In 1853 a great number of Irishmen from the Tipperary, Armagh, Kilkenny, and other Irish militia regiments volunteered for active service, and were sent to the Crimea. The English navy contains 283 ships. But while the Russian navy contains more vessels than the English navy, it must be remembered that England spends three times as much on her navy as Russia spends on hers.

ARMY APPOINTMENTS FOR CLEVELAND.—The present Administration will be a very important one for the army, owing to the number of high-rank vacancies which will occur within the next four years, and which President Cleveland will have to fill. Brigadier-General Augur, who is now in command of the Department of the Missouri, will be retired in July, 1885; and in July, 1886, he will be followed by Major-General Pope and General John Newton, Chief of Engineers, and in August by Surgeon General Murray. Two vacancies will occur in the list of Brigadier Generals. When General Pope is retired General Terry or General Howard will succeed him as Major General, and in February, 1888, General Hancock will be retired, thus promoting another Brigadier to be Major General, and making a second vacancy in the Brigadier list. General Terry is entitled to the first Major-Generalship vacated by General Pope's retirement, but General Hancock's successor will become the head of the army on the retirement of General Sheridan, ten years from now. General Nelson A. Miles will stand the best chance of getting it. He married the niece of General Sherman.

WASHINGTON LETTER.

From our regular Correspondent.

WASHINGTON, March 23, 1885.

The political situation in Washington was never more interesting than it is now, but the interest is entirely devoid of sensation. It will be the province of history with a retrospection of fifty years or more to portray the great and important changes, the slow, but potent revolution that is now taking place. The observer of to-day can catch only here and there a scene and a sign in the progress of events as they are evolved around him. Mr. Cleveland's administration may not be precisely what many of his supporters have hoped, but their disappointment cannot equal that of the supporters of Mr. Blaine, who see in the wisdom, the caution, and the conservatism of the administration, the refutation of their predictions and the ruin of their hopes. With the exception of the appointment of the now celebrated Mr. Higgins, malice itself has been able to find no fault with those who have been placed in government offices. The torrent of animadversion that poor Higgins has received must strike the average government employe as very absurd, for even if the worst said of him is true, it follows that he is only as bad as the thousands of others whom the party of "moral ideas" has cherished in its heart of hearts for at least sixteen years. Higgins gambles, he stuffs ballot boxes, he is smart and tricky, is the cry of the saintly rascals who supported a man like Blaine, and men like Robeson and Belknap, and who stole the Presidency eight years ago. Why, a large number of the Republican employes in office now are drunkards and gamblers, men with salaries of from $1,000 to $2,500 a year, who would not be trusted with five dollars, and who would be dismissed to-morrow if it were not for the fact that they served in the Union army. Ye hypocrits, First cast out the beam from your own eyes, and then will you see more clearly to pull out the mote that is alleged to have been in your brother Higgins' eye before he was appointed to a subordinate office in the Treasury department. It is curious, grotesque, and moralesque to see what a high standard the Republicans have set up for those from whom, a few months ago, everything vile was vociferously predicted.

A great change has come over the city of Washington, has permeated all the Government offices, has affected the homes, and even the shops of the people. That the new Administration will fulfill its contract to conduct the Government on business principles, in the interest of the people instead of the office-holder, is now believed by all. Government clerks no longer feel the sheltering arm of their Republican influence, and are working in a way that is really surprising. Those who before the election were blatant and abusive of Democrats, cannot now be hired to say a word against them, and some have even taught their lips to utter praise. The average Government clerk is very unhappy. He is aware that he has very little to do, and that he is not qualified to do that little. He has heard that the new Administration will reorganize the Departments and discharge the useless, the incompetent, the idle, the drunkard and the gambler. He knows this means him. He knows that outside the Government office he cannot make a living; that better clerks are working in business houses all over the country at one-half and one-third what he is paid, working constantly for ten and twelve hours a day, while he is doing sham work for only seven hours a day.

Shop keepers, especially those who sell cigars and tobacco, tell that times are very dull. Government clerks are economizing in preparation for the day of dismissal.

In making appointments, I understand that the Administration will be very careful to select only competent and sober men, and it is expected that the moral tone of the service and of the city will be improved. Improvement is already discernible. President Arthur's administration was comparatively respectable, but it was at best, a succession of the Grant regime of vulgarity and dishonesty, and the Hayes regime of fraud and hypocrisy. I think President Arthur thought more of his distinction as a fine gentleman than of his fame as a statesman. There is now promise of simpler manners, purer laws. Washington during the next four years may not be the Mecca of fashion and social ostentation, but it will be more than ever the ideal capital of a decent Democracy. K.

MONSTER HOGS.—The rivalry among the raisers of heavy porkers in Burlington county, N. J., has been greater this year than ever before, and three of the leading farmers of New Hanover township have been contending fiercely for the championship, which entitles the winner to the gold medal offered by a Trenton firm of pork packers, the winner to hold it for three years against all competitors. Joseph Carter killed his hogs on Saturday week, and twenty averaged 843 pounds, the heaviest weighing 1,059 pounds. It was considered next to impossible to exceed this average. But Taylor Devinney, who lives near Wrightstown, on Tuesday achieved the honor of having raised the heaviest lot on record. Four of the heaviest weighed 1,205, 1,035, 1,055 and 1,079 pounds respectively as they hung on the shambles dressed, and with the remaining sixteen the average of the 20 was 872 pounds. The lightest hog in the lot weighed 739 pounds. These weighs are net, after deducting the gambrel and stretcher. The measurement of the large hog was 5 feet, 9 inches from the ear to the ham, and the girth was 6 feet 5 inches. They were of the Jersey Red variety, and were pigged in May, 1883, so they were not two years old. In addition to these hogs Mr. Devinney killed eight pigs, not yet a year old, that weighed from 395 to 520 pounds.

THE Philadelphia *Record* says: A great deal of circumstantial falsehood is being telegraphed from Washington every day, much of it stupid, much of it malignant. Its manufacturers and utterers seem animated by a deliberate and persistent purpose to embarrass and misrepresent Mr. Cleveland underneath an affectation of friendship and admiration for him. It would be just as well for sensible folks to judge Mr. Cleveland by what he does and refrain from doing, rather than by these old wives' fables as to his intentions and motives, devised by people who can know nothing upon the subject.

The Dream of Youth.

The dreams we so fondly loved in early life may just as quickly pass away and leave nothing but a seared and desolate path behind. The proud hopes which spring unbidden in the human heart, may die and fall as fell the plague of sinful man. The monuments of beauty and art which have been reared by man's creative genius may crumble and turn dust, but yet PERUNA, the great remedy, will still be acknowledged to be the greatest of all medicines, and will still receive the praise which so rightly belongs to it. Thousands have received benefits from it, and have shown their appreciation of it by their testimonials to that effect. Ask your druggist for this great remedy, and for the pamphlet called the "Ills of Life," or address Dr. S. B. Hartman & Co., Columbus, Ohio, and they will send you one free.

A POSITIVE GUARANTEE is given that every article sold at the Golden Eagle Clothing House, Altoona, Pa., is lower in price than the same quality and make can be bought elsewhere. And remember, right here, that it makes no difference how low a price other clothiers may ask for their goods, or what inducements they may offer for your patronage the prices will always be lower at the GOLDEN EAGLE CLOTHING HOUSE, 1301 Eleventh avenue, Altoona, Pa.

NEWS AND OTHER NOTINGS.

—A girl at Sharon, Pa., had the gap like a chicken one day last week.

—The City Council of Mansfield, O., has passed an ordinance requiring skating rinks to pay a tax of $200 per year.

—The Winona, Greenbay and St. Paul Railroad has been seized for debt.

—In a wagon load of scrap-iron and rubbish which a DeKalb, Ill., junkdealer bought for a song, was found a pocketbook containing $1,600 in bank notes.

—Clipped from *Canada Presbyterian*, under signature of C. Blackett Robinson, proprietor: I was cured of oft recurring bilious headaches by Burdock Blood Bitters.

—Dominick McCaffrey, the Pittsburg pugilist, and John L. Sullivan, the Boston slugger, are under training for a sparring match to be held at Philadelphia on April 2.

—The largest locomotive ever built has just been finished by the Baldwin Company of Philadelphia, and will be sent to Brazil next week. Its weight is 224 000 pounds.

—The shoe shop prisoners confined in the Riverside penitentiary at Woods' Run station, near Pittsburg, tried to escape from that institution last week by digging a tunnel 53 feet long. The plot was discovered by the warden.

—At Clarion, O., Minnie Thompson arranged to elope with Arthur Simpson, and in attempting to leave a second story window of the house of a friend to meet her lover, fell and received injuries from which she died in the morning.

Last Friday night the storm at Mt. Washington, N. H., was terrific beyond description. A northwest wind prevailed, which had a velocity of from 100 to 140 miles an hour. The spirit thermometer fell to 48 below zero on Saturday morning.

—The death of Miss Mary Cleary of Brooklyn, on Friday afternoon is attributed to roller-skating. Miss Cleary exercised in the rink and became overheated and exhausted. She got chilled on the way home only a few blocks distant, and was taken to bed.

—Harris Rodnisky and James Kaeper, Polish Jews, were arrested at 69 Essex St., New York, on Friday afternoon and counterfeit one, three and ten-cent pieces to the number of five thousand were found, together with many implements used in counterfeiting, which were constructed with surprising ingenuity.

—William Sweeney was descending the steps at the head of South Eighteenth street, Pittsburg, on last Friday morning, when a small dog ran between his feet, tripping him, and causing him to fall to the foot of the steps. His lower jaw was broken by the fall and he was severely cut about the head. He was removed to his home on Brownsville avenue.

—Early on Thursday morning of last week some mischievous person, or persons, entered the lobby of the reporter's gallery of the United States Senate, and cut the wires of the United Press, Associated Press, and Western Union, and Baltimore and Ohio Companies. The damage done was slight and soon repaired. The Capitol police are investigating the matter.

—While Mrs. Fielding Nay of Enterprise, Harrison county, W. Va., was filling a lighted kerosene lamp from a can last Friday night, the can exploded and the woman was so badly burned that she died Saturday morning. This is the second death from burning that has taken place in Nay's family this year. A few months since he lost a 16 year-old daughter, her clothes catching fire from the grate.

—Senator Bridges, Democrat, of Illinois, who suffered from a stroke of paralysis one month ago and whose condition has ever since been very critical, died at his home, near Carrollton, last Friday morning. This happening, following the death of Representative Logan three weeks ago, leaves the Illinois Legislature once more a tie on joint ballot. The House and Senate both adjourned when the annoucement of the death was made.

—Mrs. John Mallins' boarding house in East Bridgeport, Conn., was burned on Friday last and Mrs. Mallins and Jerome Bowen were burned to death. George Rutherford, an old fireman, in endeavoring to save Mrs. Mallins, was horribly burned on the face and hands. Mrs. Mallins' four children and several boarders barely escaped with their lives. Nothing was saved but the night clothes they wore. The origin of the fire is a mystery.

—The brake beam of a car of the east bound freight on the Pennsylvania railroad broke when the train was near Paoli, Pa., last Thursday morning, derailing three cars and obstructing both tracks. A west-bound freight ran into the wreck, upsetting the engine and damaging several more cars.—The wreck caught fire and the track was blocked some hours. Fireman Lutz was killed and Engineer Schultz and Conductor Keech were injured.

—At an early hour on Sunday morning, Fritz Schneider, a German living in Allegheny City, was found by his wife lying on the floor of the kitchen in a pool of blood with his skull fractured, three ribs broken, and his face mashed to a pulp. In the yard evidence of a struggle was to be seen, and a bloody club was found in an outhouse.—Schneider, who cannot recover, stated that he was assaulted three blocks from his home by Patrick Rodgers, a fellow workman.—His story, however, is doubted by the police authorities. Rodgers has been arrested. He strongly protests his innocence.

—A number of District of Columbia business men have filed complaints with the District Commissioner for damages done by the Pennsylvania militia while in attendance at the inauguration. These complaints are that the soldiers not only stopped carriages and turned out the horses from wagons, and tossed negroes in blankets, but that they broke in and robbed shop-windows and drove the small shopkeepers in terror from their stores, and committed many similar outrages. The facts have been ascertained by investigation, and the Commissioners will report the damages to the Governor of Pennsylvania, who will probably be able through his staff, to fix the responsibility where it belongs.

—News of a suicide and probably a murder at Howard, Steuben county, New York, has been received. Dr. J. W. Rathbone, a graduate of the Buffalo Medical University and one of the most promising physicians in that section, while under the influence of liquor Thursday of last week took an overdose of chloral and also gave one to his crippled sister, Dorlisky. Rathbone has died and no hopes of his sister's recovery are entertained. Whether the poison was taken by Rathbone and administered to his sister with deadly intent or by mistake is not known. He became addicted to drink about a year ago, which resulted in a separation from his wife, she returning to her home in Rochester.

—Thousands of women and girls rushed to a dry goods store in Cohoes to buy silk which it was advertised would be sold "three yards for 1 cent." No less than 5,000 people crowded the store and the street shortly after 10 o'clock. Pandemonium prevailed inside the store, and counters were pushed to one side, shelves were broken, and several women actually jumped upon a lace counter and trod upon the material in their endeavor to get a few yards of the silk. Two women fainted away, but no attention was paid to them by other females, who acted as if they were mad. Several hundred dollars worth of lace goods, etc., were destroyed by being walked upon, and the clerks were obliged to stand upon the counters and shelves. One old lady fell down and several fell over her and the greatest excitement prevailed. It is said that many articles of value were stolen. But a few yards of the cheap silk were sold.—*Albany Argus.*

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This medicine, combining Iron with pure vegetable tonics, quickly and completely Cures Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Weakness, Impure Blood, Malaria, Chills and Fevers, and Neuralgia.

It is an unfailing remedy for Diseases of the Kidneys and Liver.

It is invaluable for Diseases peculiar to Women, and all who lead sedentary lives.

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It enriches and purifies the blood, stimulates the appetite, aids the assimilation of food, relieves Heartburn and Belching, and strengthens the muscles and nerves.

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—Take all the *Blood purifiers,*

—Take all the *Rheumatic remedies,*

—Take all the *Dyspepsia* and Indigestion *Cures,*

—Take all the *Ague,* Fever, and Billious *Specifics,*

—Take all the *Brain* and Nerve force *Revivers,*

—Take all the *Great Health Restorers.*

—*In short,* take all the best qualities of all these, and the —*Best* —*Qualities* of all the best medicines in the world, and you will find that —*Hop* —*Bitters* have the best curative qualities and powers of all —*Concentrated* —In them, and that they will cure when any or all of these, singly or —*Combined* —Fail. A thorough trial will give positive proof of this.

Hardened Liver.

Five years ago I broke down with kidney and liver complaint and rheumatism.

Since then I have been unable to be about at all. My liver became hard like wood; my limbs were puffed up and filled with water.

All the best physicians agreed that nothing could cure me. I resolved to try Hop Bitters; I have used seven bottles; the hardness has all gone from my liver, the swelling from my limbs, and it has worked a *miracle* in my case; otherwise I would have been now in my grave.—J. W. MOREY, Buffalo, Oct. 1, 1881.

Poverty and Suffering.

"I was dragged down with debt, poverty and suffering for years, caused by a sick family and large bills for doctoring.

I was completely discouraged, until one year ago, by the advice of my pastor, I commenced using Hop Bitters, and in one month we were all well, and none of us have seen a sick day since, and I want to say to all poor men, you can keep your families well a year with Hop Bitters for less than one doctor's visit will cost. I know it."—A WORKINGMAN.

☞ None genuine without a bunch of green Hops on the white label. Shun all the vile, poisonous stuff with "Hop" or "Hops" in their name.

(Continued from last week.)

How Watch Cases are Made.

It is a fact not generally known that the *James Boss' Gold Watch Cases* really contain more *pure gold* than many "solid" gold cases. The demand for these watch cases has led to the manufacture of a very poor grade of solid gold watch cases—low in quality, and deficient in quantity. These cases are made from 4½ to 10 karats, and a 5 or 6 karat case is often sold for 12 or 14 karats. It is NOT economy to buy a watch case so poor in quality that it will soon lose its color, or one so soft that it will lose its shape and fail to shut tight, thus letting in dust and dampness to injure the works, or one so thin that a slight blow will break the crystal, and perhaps the movement. It IS economy to buy a *James Boss' Gold Watch Case,* in which NONE of these things ever occur. This watch case is *not an experiment*—it has been worn by millions during the past *thirty years.*

HAZLETON, PA., Oct. 24, 1883.

I sold two James Boss' Gold Watch Cases thirty years ago, when they first came out, and they are in good condition to-day. One of them was carried by a carpenter, Mr. L. W. Drake, of Hazleton, and only shows the wear in one or two places. The other by Mr. Bowman, of Cunningham, Pa., who can produce one or both of these cases at any time.

SYLVESTER ENGLE, Jeweler.

Send 3 cent stamp to Keystone Watch Case Factories, Philadelphia, Pa., for handsome Illustrated Pamphlet showing how James Boss' and Keystone Watch Cases are made.

(To be Continued.)

L. F. DARNELL,
FLORIST,
Johnstown, Penn'a,
Makes a Specialty of
FINE FLORAL WORK
—FOR—
BALLS, PARTIES, WEDDINGS,
FUNERALS, ETC., ETC.

☞ Flowers packed and sent safely any distance by Express. [feb20-2m.]

LORETTO HOUSE,
(Formerly known as the Myers House)
LORETTO, CAMBRIA COUNTY, PA.
JOSEPH F. DURBIN, Proprietor.

☞ Sample Room for Salesmen and good stabling for horses. ☞ TERMS MODERATE.
Feb. 20.–3m.

STAR SHAVING PARLOR!
Three Doors West of Postoffice,
HIGH STREET, EBENSBURG, PA
J. H. GANT, Proprietor.

THE PUBLIC will always find us at our place of business in business hours. Everything neat and cosy. CLEAN TOWELS A SPECIALTY.

M. E. BUCKLEY,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ALTOONA, PA.
☞ Office over the First National Bank. Entrance on 11th avenue, second door from 12th st.

H. H. MYERS,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Office in Collonade Row, on Centre street.

GEO. M. READE,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.
☞ Office on Centre street, near High

ENCOURAGE
HOME INDUSTRY.
The attention of buyers is respectfully invited to my large stock of
ELEGANT FURNITURE,
—CONSISTING OF—
Parlor and Chamber Suits,
WARDROBES, SIDEBOARDS,
Centre, Extension and Breakfast Tables,
CHAIRS, CUPBOARDS, SINKS,
BED SPRING MATTRESSES,
and in fact nearly everything pertaining to the Furniture business. Also, any goods in that line manufactured in the United States sold at the lowest catalogue prices.
Upholstering, Repairing and Painting
of all kind of Furniture, Chairs, Lounges, &c. promptly and satisfactorily attended to. Ware room on High street, opposite the Congregational church. Please call and examine goods whether you wish to purchase or not.
E. B. CRESSWELL.
Ebensburg, April 18, 1884.–1y.

R. L. JOHNSTON, M. J. BUCK, A. W. BUCK.
Johnston, Buck & Co.,
BANKERS,
Ebensburg, Pa.
Money Received on Deposit
PAYABLE ON DEMAND.
INTEREST ALLOWED ON TIME DEPOSITS.
COLLECTIONS MADE
AT ALL ACCESSIBLE POINTS.
DRAFTS on the Principal Cities
Bought and Sold and a
General Banking Business Transacted.
ACCOUNTS SOLICITED.
A. W. BUCK, Cashier.
Ebensburg, April 4, 1884.–tf.

THOUSANDS OF HOLIDAY BARGAINS!!
ALL AROUND OUR BIG RETAIL STORES.
Prices Away Down To-Day!
BLACK SILKS, COLORED SILKS,
DRESS GOODS,
Ladies' and Misses' Winter Wraps, Mascottes, Jackets, Dolmans, Plush Coats, at $20.00 and upwards.
Seal Skin Sacques and Dolmans at reduced prices, and of the best quality.
Lace Curtains, Table Linens, Towels, Holiday Handkerchiefs, by the Million.
Fancy Goods for the Holidays, now ready in great variety.
Largest Retail Establishment
IN WESTERN PENNSYLVANIA.
Samples and Prices Sent Promptly, on Application.
JOS. HORNE & CO'S
RETAIL STORES.
Penn Avenue,
PITTSBURGH, PA.

INCORPORATED IN 1857.
STRICTLY ON MUTUAL PLAN.
PROTECTION MUTUAL
FIRE INSURANCE COMP'NY
OF EBENSBURG, PA.
Premium Notes now in force - $160,000
Only 7 Assessments in 28 Years.
Good FARM PROPERTIES
ESPECIALLY DESIRED.
NO STEAM RISKS TAKEN.
GEO. M. READE, President.
T. W. DICK, Secretary.
Ebensburg, Jan. 31, 1881.–1y.

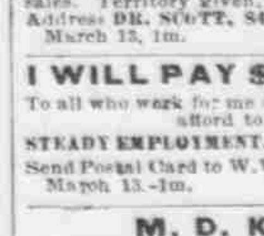
NOT DEAD YET
VALLIE LUTTRINGER,
MANUFACTURER OF
TIN, COPPER AND SHEET-IRON WARE
AND TIN ROOFING,
Respectfully invites the attention of his friends and the public in general to the fact that he is still carrying on business at the old stand opposite the Mountain House, Ebensburg, and is prepared to supply from a large stock, or manufacture to order, any article in his line, from the smallest to the largest, in the best manner and at the lowest living prices.
☞ No penitentiary work either made or sold at this establishment.
TIN ROOFING a SPECIALTY.
Give me a call and satisfy yourselves as to my work and prices. V. LUTTRINGER.
Ebensburg, April 13, 1883.–tf.

PATENTS
Obtained, and all PATENT BUSINESS attended to for MODERATE FEES.
Our Office is opposite the U. S. Patent Office, and we can obtain Patents in less time than those remote from WASHINGTON.
Send MODEL OR DRAWING. We advise as to patentability free of charge; and we make NO CHARGE UNLESS PATENT IS SECURED.
We refer, here, to the Postmaster, the Supt. of Money Order Div., and to officials of the U. S. Patent Office. For circular, advice, terms and references to actual clients in your own State or County, write to
C. A. SNOW & CO.,
Opp. Patent Office, Washington, D. C.

ALL FOR NOTHING.
WHY THE DOCTOR WAS DISGUSTED, AND WHAT MIGHT HAVE DONE WITHOUT HIM.
"Well, wife," said Dr. E——, as he entered his house, which was situated in a cozy village in central New York, "I have got back from a case and all to no purpose whatever. The messenger said the man wouldn't live till morning, when the fact is he had only an ordinary attack of colic. It the simpletons had only had sense enough to put a BENSON'S CAPCINE POROUS PLASTER on his stomach he would have been all right in an hour or two. But some folks are slow to learn," added the old physician, swallowing the cup of steaming tea his wife had poured for him.
Dr. E—— was right, yet people do learn, even though slowly. The rapidly increasing use of Benson's plaster proves this beyond question, and the good doctors are certain to be saved much of their needless toil in the days to come. For all aches or pains to which a plaster is applicable Benson's is the best remedy ever devised. Get the genuine. The genuine has the word CAPCINE cut in the centre. Price 25 cents.
SEABURY & JOHNSON, Chemists, New York.

THE KEYSTONE ELECTRIC CO.
SOLE LICENSEES FOR PENN'A OF
THE BAXTER ELECTRIC LIGHT COMPANY,
are prepared to furnish entire electric plants, will also arrange with counties, cities, corporations, or individuals, for the right to use the BAXTER LAMP, the most economical improvement in electric lighting ever invented—saving 50 per cent. over all other systems of lighting by Arc Lamps, and giving a steadier and purer light. The consumption of carbons in these lamps is only one half of that in the ordinary lamp. Eighteen inches of carbons, burning in ordinary lamps but half a night, will in the Baxter Lamp burn all night.
Address
KEYSTONE ELECTRIC CO.,
212 S. THIRD ST., PHILADELPHIA, PA.
April 11, 1884.–1y.

FOR SALE!



Clydesdale Stallions and Galloway Bulls. The best in America. All Prize Winners. Imported Stock. Prices Low and Terms Easy.
McKAY BROS., Brookside Farm, Ft. Wayne, Ind.

AGENTS WANTED for DR. SCOTT'S beautiful electric Corsets. Sample free to those becoming agents. No risk, quick sales. Territory given, satisfaction guaranteed. Address DR. SCOTT, 842 Broadway St., N. Y.
March 13, 1m.

I WILL PAY $2.50 PER DAY
To all who work for me at home. To many I can afford to pay more.
STEADY EMPLOYMENT. Light, Pleasant Work. Send Postal Card to W. W. RIDOUT, Louisville, Ky.
March 13.–1m.

M. D. KITTELL
Attorney-at-Law,
EBENSBURG, PA.
Office in new Armory Hall, opposite Court House

Cambria Freeman.

EBENSBURG, PA.

FRIDAY, - - MARCH 27, 1885.

LOCAL AND PERSONAL.

Here, There and the Other Place.

The merchant now devises
A plan brisk trade to win:
He straightway advertises
And takes the shekels in.

—Spring.

—Easter next.

—Prepare to flit.

—Soon April fool.

—Next Friday is Good Friday.

—Next Sunday is Palm Sunday.

—The Lenten season is drawing to a close.

—For canned goods go to the Sugar Bowl.

—Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets never fail.

—You can buy wooden buckets at Barkers' for $1.50 per dozen.

—For choice groceries go to the Sugar Bowl.

—You can buy a floor oilcloth at Barkers' for 25 cents a yard.

—Altoona's lockup averages sixty tramps a night.

—You can buy body Brussels carpet at Barkers' for $1. per yard.

—The postmaster of Somerset has sent in his resignation to take effect on the 31st instant.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones desires all customers indebted to her to call and square up their accounts.

—You can buy groceries cheaper at Barkers' than anywhere else.

—In some parts of the county owing to the long winter, feed is said to be getting very scarce.

—Mrs. R. E. Jones has a large lot of cheap corsets at her millinery store. Call and learn her prices.

—Messrs. Joshua Aurandt and J. Brown, of Lilly's, will both erect substantial dwelling houses in the coming spring.

—Miss Elizabeth Garman, sister of Mr. John Garman, of this place, died in Johnstown on Saturday last, aged about 80 years.

—It is said that a large amount of wheat is frozen in the ground in Westmoreland county, and the prospects for a good crop are very slim.

—We call special attention to the advertisement of Thomas W. Bowman, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y., who is in want of more salesmen.

—The following named persons will find letters awaiting them at the Ebensburg post office: Mrs. Millie Davis, Owen R. Jones, Martha Jane Camon, John Williams, Jas. C. Wasson.

—Mr. William Corbett, the genial ticket agent at Cresson, has resigned his position with the Pennsylvania Railroad Company to accept another with a paraffine oil company in Philadelphia.

—In Northumberland county the prisoners in jail during the year 1884 were furnished with $300 worth of tobacco at the expense of the county. The county auditors have refused to pass the bill.

—Messrs. John Hamilton and M. C. Bradley, of Lilly's, who have been confined to their rooms for over a month, are little if any better. Both are advanced in age, and their recovery is very slow.

—You can buy tapestry Brussels carpet at Barkers' for 50 cents a yard.

—Messrs. Gray & Williams, of Carrolltown, who recently erected a distillery have already purchased about 1,000 bushels of rye and will commence the manufacture of the "ardent" in the near future.

—The old Foster House, at one time one of the leading hotels in Johnstown, was torn down last week. The ground occupied by it will be used as a yard in connection with St. John's Convent and schools.

—You can buy anything you want at Barkers' at the very lowest prices.

—Miss Mattie Griffith, one of the Washington township teachers, has been lying sick at her home at Lilly's for two weeks past. Her place in the school room has been filled by her sister, Miss Sallie Griffith.

—The dwelling house of J. H. Rowles, of Lawrence township, Clearfield county, was entirely destroyed by fire one night last week, with all its contents. Some of the family escaped in their night clothes. Loss $1,000; no insurance.

—You can buy a nice fine rag carpet at Barkers' for 50 cents a yard.

—Mr. Thomas S. Rice, of Washington city, at one time a resident of Altoona, last week purchased the American House at Hollidaysburg, from Mr. D. K. Reamey and will take charge of it about the 1st of May. The price paid was $14,500.

—You can buy a good ingrain carpet at Barkers' for 30 cents per yard.

—The editors of the Indiana *Messenger*, *Progress*, *Democrat* and *Times* have bound themselves by an agreement not to sell their papers except for cash in advance after July 1st. All who fail to square up to that date will be dropped from the lists.

—Ex-Senator Cowan, of Greensburg, is suffering from throat trouble, and fears are entertained that it may develop into cancer similar to Gen. Grant's affliction. He returned from New York on Tuesday last, where he had been to consult an eminent physician.

—Messrs. William McCammon and Thomas Donahoe, of Altoona, started on Monday for the city of Mexico. They have accepted positions under the Mexican National Construction Company, the former as foreman in the machine shops and the latter in the car department of that company.

—Burgess Barker added $2.50 to the revenue of the borough on Tuesday last, that being the amount of the fine imposed on a belligerent individual for participating in a racket in front of the Central House. His opponent jumped in his sleigh and skipped the town before the officers got hold of him.

—A great many people will be moving next week and as a consequence, will, after they have got fixed up, want to lay in a new supply of household necessaries. At John Owens' store on High street, can always be found a fine assortment of boots and shoes, dry goods, groceries, provisions, etc., all at very lowest prices.

—Messrs. Custer & Sensabaugh will vacate the blacksmith shop at the station in this place, on the first of April and concentrate all their business in their shop on Sample street, opposite Chute's carriage shop, and also at Belsano, Blacklick township, where they intend to manufacture all kinds of wagons, carriages and buggies cheaper than ever before.

—On Friday night last three Swedes attacked William Howell and Bartley Biller at Gallitzin, knocking them down with a stone and cutting Mr. Howell in the back between the shoulders with a knife. Mr. Howell is said to be seriously injured. The Swedes were brought to jail on Wednesday last to answer for the offence at our next term of court.

—John Clark, of Renova, Clinton county, was found dead in the Revere House in that place on Sunday last. Evidence thus far collected shows conclusively that Clark died from the effects of drinking a beer goblet full of whisky on a wager in a saloon last Thursday night. His father avows his determination to bring criminal action against those who are implicated.

—Edward Hoover, son of John Hoover, and grandson of Mr. Lewis Hoover, of this place, had his right leg ground off by the cars at Johnstown on Tuesday last. He was sent on an errand and had to cross the railroad where a freight train was standing, and as he was in a hurry attempted to cross the train. It started just as he was getting off and threw him with his right leg under the wheels. He is about 13 years of age.

—J. H. Westbrook, formerly of Portage township, is at present wanted by several parties in Johnstown who have been victimized by him. His way of doing business was to run a small bill and in payment thereof tender a check for a larger amount, pocket the difference and skip. The checks were forgeries.

—Prof. Lesley, State Geologist, in a letter to the Tyrone *Herald* in reference to the subject of mining gold at Huntingdon, throws cold water on the project and says that to reach the gold-bearing rock the citizens of Huntingdon must sink a shaft a distance of 12,310 feet or two and one third miles.

—On Saturday last as Mr. Isadore Lilly, steward of the almshouse, was driving into town in a sleigh, while going through a drift on the graveyard hill his sleigh was upset and he was thrown out and had his right leg badly sprained at the knee. He was housed up for several days but is able to be about again.

—Mr. D. G. Myers of the Mountain House this place, while coming from Loretto on Friday last, lost a package of money containing thirty dollars. He did not discover his loss until he reached home, when it was too late to go in search of it. The next day he drove over the ground carefully and was fortunate enough to find the package on the road a short distance from Loretto.

—The postmaster at Ringgold, Jefferson county, Pa., was arrested last Thursday by order of Postoffice Inspector Speese. The postmaster is short three hundred dollars in his postal account and was taken before the United States Commissioner at Brookville, Pa., and gave bail for his appearance before the United States Court at Pittsburg, April term. Robert Perry is the name of the postmaster.

—The banking firm of M. W. Keim & Co., of Johnstown, closed their doors on Thursday of last week and a number of business men and farmers of Johnstown and vicinity are left in suspense about the several amounts they had on deposit in the defunct bank. The next day Mr. Stephen Stutzman was appointed assignee of M. W. Keim & Co., and all property transferred to him for the benefit of creditors.

—A Pittsburgh exchange says: Frederick Meckleiner, a German, working at Baldwin Station, near Pittsburgh, on the P., V. & C. R. R., is living peaceably with two wives and says he expects a third to arrive shortly from Johnstown. When taxed with the fact that he was living in the same house as husband of both women he openly admitted it. He says he met them all three at Castle Garden three years ago, invited them to live with him, and taught them English.

—It is a subject of report that Bishop Tuigg, on account of his continued illness, has forwarded his resignation to an Archbishop, who will transmit it to Rome. While many of the Catholic clergymen see no reason why the report might not be true, they maintain that they have no information that would lead them to think that the resignation had been sent in. They say that the question about a ruler of the diocese will be settled at Rome, and the news will be received from there.

—The barn of Blair Mahon in Buffington township, Indiana county, together with its contents consisting of a lot of hay, grain and farming implements, was destroyed by fire on Thursday of last week. How the fire originated is not known, as two men employed on the farm had been at the barn feeding but a short time before the fire occurred and everything was right when they left. Within the past eight years four barns have been burned on this farm off the same foundation.

—On last Friday night a fire occurred at Bellefonte which proved to be the most destructive that has visited that town for many years. It originated early in the evening in the Brockerhoff House stables which were destroyed together with several other small buildings. About 10 o'clock at night when the fire was thought to be under control it again broke out, and before the flames were subdued property valued at about $200,000 was destroyed. The losses were mostly covered by insurance.

—The Pennsylvania people have introduced a new and very accommodating feature on the "Limited" train. The conductor on each of thes trains is supplied with a large package of envelopes, each of which is weighted with lead, so that they may be tossed from a moving train to a station agent by passengers who wish to forward telegrams before the train reaches its next stopping place. On the envelope are printed directions to the telegraph operator to send the dispatch at once.

—The County Commissioners and Associate Judges of this county, who visited Ebensburg, the county seat of Cambria county, last week to examine the public buildings, returned on Thursday, much pleased with the courtesy shown them. The Commissioners are undecided yet what improvements to adopt in rearranging the jail, but will make up their minds before spring opens. Decided changes are demanded, for the health of the neighborhood, in the jail building.—*Somerset Democrat.*

—As the Johnstown Express going east on Sunday last was passing a freight train near Mapleton, Huntingdon county, the engine struck a man who was walking on the track and threw him violently against the bank. He was badly bruised and cut by striking against the stones and rocks in the bank and was picked up and taken to Ryde station, where he was removed in order that he might receive proper medical attention. He gave his name as Lemuel Lock, age 52 and was on his way to Lancaster where he has a sister living.

—On Friday last the dwelling house of Mrs. William Little, near St. Augustine, in Clearfield township, was destroyed by fire. The fire was discovered by some neighbors and had made such headway before its discovery that the building was past saving. The occupants of the house were engaged in their household duties and were unaware of the conflagration above them, until the neighbors rushed in. The house and contents were entirely destroyed. The loss is estimated at about $1000, and is supposed to have originated from a defective flue. We have not learned whether there was any insurance or not.

—The origin of the terms "six penny" "ten-penny," etc., as applied to nails, though not commonly known, is involved in no mystery whatever. Nails have been made a certain number of pounds to the thousand for many years, and are still reckoned in that way in England, a ten penny being a thousand nails to ten pounds, a six-penny being a thousand to six pounds, a twenty-penny weighing twenty pounds to the thousand; and, in ordering, the buyer calls for the three-pound, six-pound or ten-pound variety, etc., until, by the Englishmen's abbreviation of "pun" for "pound," the abbreviation has been made to stand for a penny, instead of pound, as originally intended.

—The way the roads are drifted up compels traveling through fields in many places and the traveler who is not familiar with the geography of the country frequently finds himself completely lost. A young man from Altoona recently took a young lady from this place out sleighing, and on making the return trip in the evening after dark, turned into the fields where the track was completely drifted up, trusting to the intelligence of his horse to bring him out on the road and was badly nonplussed when the horse brought them to a stand still in a farmer's barnyard. How to get out was a question he could not solve, and the farmer had to be called out, the situation explained, and he kindly put them on the road to Ebensburg, when they went on their way rejoicing.

COMMUNICATED.

EBENSBURG, March 25, 1885.

EDITOR FREEMAN: The members of the W. C. T. U., of Ebensburg, who have been laboring assiduously in the good cause of temperance turned out last Thursday for a visit to Johnstown to the number of about thirty, presenting a fine appearance as they passed through the streets of Ebensburg.—The bright countenances and the merry laugh indicated that the sleigh ride was enjoyable. Leaving town about eight o'clock, a. m., and arriving at Conemaugh at eleven, and snow being scarce, it was thought best to stable the horses and patronize the street cars. And although there were houses that were recognized by the Court as hotels, yet stabling for horses was scarce, and we were obliged to seek private entertainment for our horses, and as luck would have it we fell in with our good friend Samuel Tibbott, who furnished us stabling for our six horses, while we pursued our way by street car to Johnstown and were met by the members of the W. C. T. U. at their hall on Washington street. The meeting was cordial and pleasant. The party from Ebensburg consisting of Rev. McCaslin and wife, Rev. Hill and wife, Rev. Jones and wife, V. S. Barker and wife, John J. Evans and wife, Thomas L. Jones and wife, Alonzo Mason and wife, Edward Mason and wife, Daniel Davis and wife, Mrs. Thomas Nipple, Mrs. Rowland Davis, Mrs. Melancthon Evans, Mrs. John Howells, Mrs. Dr. Bunn, Mrs. Daniel Chute, Mrs. Sarah Davis, Miss Emily Evans, John Folsom, A. A. Barker and Master Freddie Jones, were escorted by the ladies of the W. C. T. U. of Johnstown into their hall, where a most excellent dinner had been prepared for us, to which I am sure we did ample justice. It was just such a dinner as the ladies of the Johnstown W. C. T. U. knew how to get up—the best of everything that the market afforded—well cooked and in *apple pie order*. After appeasing our appetites (which had become pretty sharp) and a short time spent in sociability, we were called to order by the president of the Johnstown W. C. T. U. and was led in prayer by Rev. Hayes, of Johnstown. Reports of the Unions being first in order, the president of Johnstown W. C. T. U. reported the union in a flourishing condition and doing a good work. The secretary of the Ebensburg W. C. T. U. read quite a flattering report of the standing and financial condition of the union, and also of their plan of work, giving quite a graphic account of their committees' visit to the jail, distributing literature and conversing with the inmates, and that nearly all of them acknowledged that whisky was the cause of their being in jail. After listening to the reports of the unions, one hour and more was spent in speechmaking by the brothers and sisters of the unions. Adjourned at half-past four, leaving Johnstown at five by street car conveyance, arriving at Conemaugh on time, and jumping on board the train of sleds in waiting for us, and arriving at Ebensburg at ten o'clock, p. m., with a good appetite for a late supper. The ride was a pleasant one and enjoyed by all who participated, especially Master Freddie. The veteran boss drivers of the teams, Thomas L. Jones and John Fulsom, proved themselves masters of the situation, by guiding their teams over the hills, through the valley's, over the craggy ways, and landing us safely at our own loved home, for which they have our sincere thanks.

A MEMBER.

Terrible Railroad Accident.

A disastrous freight wreck occurred on Thursday of last week on the Pennsylvania railroad near Allegrippus, by which one man, John Michaels, was instantly killed, and three others badly injured. The train consisting of thirty-five cars had just emerged from the east end of the tunnel when a coupling broke, leaving four cars on which were the flagman and one brakeman. The balance of the train consisting of the engine and thirty-one loaded cars went on down the mountain with Engineer James Fox, Fireman C. L. Berghan, of Altoona, and Conductor Bert Hatch and Brakeman Nagle, of Derry, on the train. The four men left on were not sufficient to manage the large train and the increasing speed of the train caused the engineer to repeatedly whistle for down brakes without any apparent answer when he reversed his engine, but the momentum of the train was still increasing until the red lights of a train ahead running in the same direction but at a much slower rate, warned the engineer that a collision was inevitable. He jumped from his engine and was thrown across the ties and badly hurt, being cut all over the head and face, one thumb broken and bruised about the body, but still was able to climb a pole on which a lamp was hanging and go back and signal another approaching train.—When the cars struck the train ahead they were piled up and smashed in an indescribable mass and the flagman of the first train, John Michaels, was crushed among the debris. Conductor Hatch was injured internally, while Fireman Berghan had his wrist broken and was also cut and bruised about the head and body. John Michaels, the man killed, was a son of H. B. Michaels, of Conemaugh, and has relatives living at Wilmore.

"People Who Live in Glass Houses," Etc.

While the National Guard was in Washington attending the inauguration ceremonies, a member of Company A, 5th Regiment, stationed at Ebensburg, became intoxicated and while in that condition the Colonel of the regiment ordered him to be stripped of his uniform, and he was left with nothing on his person except a shirt and pair of drawers. Remonstrances were of no avail with the Colonel, and his comrades took up a collection and purchased the culprit a suit of clothes. While military discipline is all right in its way, we believe the Colonel was too harsh in his treatment of the offender. In these "piping times of peace" such measures are calculated to do harm rather than good to the National Guard. Drunkenness is one of the worst drawbacks the guard has to contend against, but if the crime is to be punished in such a stringent manner it would be well to begin with some of the members who wear shoulder straps. Drunkenness is not confined to the rank and file by any means. If a strictly temp-rance man would unexpectedly make a call at some of the marquee tents during an encampment he would see enough to convince him that the private soldier was not the only "whisky guzzler."—*Hollidaysburg Register.*

Improving the Penn'a Railroad.

John Mackin, of Chartiers valley, one of the most widely known railroad contractors of the State, with his nephew, Edward Croft, of New York, also a contractor, left for Philadelphia last Thursday night. Their mission was stated to be to close a contract with the Pennsylvania Railroad Company for straightening many of the curves on the railroad between Pittsburg and the East. Many new sidings will also be put in and other improvements made. On the 1st of April, good weather permitting, the working force on the Pennsylvania Railroad, which is now at the minimum, will be increased to ten or twelve on each section on the entire five divisions between Pittsburg and Philadelphia. This will make in all an increase of between five and six hundred men. The work of repairing the defects of the road occasioned by the winter will be commenced at once. On the Pennsylvania Company's lines fully as many more men will be put to work, bringing the working force up very nearly to what it was before the cut last fall.—*Pittsburg Dispatch.*

REAL ESTATE TRANSFERS.

The following transfers of real estate were filed in the Recorder's office, this place, for the two weeks ending March 25, 1885:

Francis McDunn et al. to James McDunn, 147 acres and 65 perches in Summerhill tp.; consideration, $135.

Caron Leahey to Susanna McCormick, lot in Lilly's borough; consideration, $600.

Susanna McCormick et al. to Rachael Martz, lot in Lilly's borough; consideration, $700.

Ellen Hannan to Jacob Levergood, two lots in Johnstown; consideration, $1050.

Casper Hager to Jacob Levergood, lot in Johnstown; consideration, $1302.

John Parke to Jacob Levergood, lot in Johnstown; consideration, $1750.

Jacob Fend to Jacob Levergood, lot in Johnstown; consideration, $10.

Peter H. Levergood to Jacob Levergood, ½ lot in Johnstown; consideration, $1750.

Cambria Iron Company to Jacob Levergood, 1 acre and 124 perches in Stonycreek township; consideration, $500.

Peter Levergood to Peter Levergood Jr., lot in Johnstown borough; consideration, $300.

James P. McConaughy et ux. to R. F. Cameron, lot in Cambria borough; consideration, $300.

Treasurer of Cambria county to Cambria county, 52 acres in White township; consideration $11 68.

Cambria county to Thomas Griffith, 52 acres in White township; consideration, $25.

Treasurer of Cambria county to Cambria county, 40 acres in Summerhill township, consideration, $7.65.

Cambria county to Thomas Griffith, 40 acres in Summerhill township, consideration, $1.

Thomas Wills et ux. to W. W. Amsbey, coal in 56 acres in Gallitzin township; consideration, $2008 33.

Patrick Mooney to W. W. Amsby, one-seventh interest in 88 acres and 163 perches in Gallitzin township; consideration, $201.30.

Prudence M. George et al. to Caron Lahey, 1½ acres in Washington township; consideration, $80.00.

Richard Nagle to John F. Weaver et al., 46 acres and 7 perches in Barr township; consideration, $420.52.

James N. Maguire to Demers Delozier, lot in Dean township; consideration, $45.

James McNelis to Anthony McNelis, lot in Dean township; consideration, $45.

Demers Delozier to James McNelis, lot in Dean township; consideration, 1.

John J. Troxell et ux. to Bridget Burns, lot in Gallitzin township; consideration, $150.

John J. Troxell to Francis Burns, lot in Gallitzin township; consideration, $150.

J. G. Sechler to Lorenzo J. Driggs, 120 acres in Cambria township; consideration, $3500.

M. W. Keim et ux. to Stephen Stutzman, all real estate for the benefit of his creditors.

Joseph Bender to Philomena Miller, nine acres in Carroll township; consideration $118.43.

Ann Scanlan and husband to Elizabeth Glass, 99 acres in Clearfield township; consideration, $3000.

Cambria Iron Company to E. B. McCartney, lot in East Conemaugh; consideration, $475.

Assignee of E. B. McCartney to John Hendricks, lot in East Conemaugh; consideration, $630.

John Hendricks to J. Zimmerman et al., lot in East, Conemaugh borough; consideration, $630.

J. Zimmerman et ux. to W. H. McCartney, lot in East Conemaugh borough; consideration, $1000.

William Lamar's administrator to James C. Lamar, 29 acres and 17 perches in Susquehanna township; consideration, $757.

Henry Wechsenbach to Ellen B. McDonald, lot in Loretto borough; consideration, $1.

Odds and Ends from Chest Springs.

"What constitutes a State?

* * * * * * *

Not starr'd and spangled courts,
Where low-browed baseness wafts perfume to pride
Men,—high-minded men,
With powers as far above dull brutes endued,
In forest, brake or den,
As beasts excel cold rocks and brambles rude;
Men who their duties know,
But know their rights, and, knowing dare maintain."

The present Administration all hail! It is doing a noble work. As the Irish song sings:

"Get out of that,—
And let Mr. McGuire sit down!"

Which is the nobler—men who spend all their lives scraping "filthy lucre," or those who pass through this sublunary sphere as travelers, like the pilgrim to the Holy City, with staff and script, buying a living from the natives as he wandered through countries? The latter are evidently farther removed from the material than the former.

What an ethereal "essence" is thought! Thought is very potent although we cannot see it. By devised thought a mathematician erects strong defences, the statesman pilots the "ship of state" through the breakers of revolution, the philosopher opens up a world of wonders to the eyes of ignorance, the poet builds crystal castles with golden courts, and the theologian builds a highway of truth through the wilderness of error. Thought plans, matter executes. Right thought, or its result, order, is Heaven's first law.

Materialists just deny the whole supernatural world; that is the "head and front of their offending." The Material Universe hangs suspended from the Supernatural by invisible chains, so to speak, and the seventh sense of the Agnostic has become so dull by degeneration, or atrophy, that he cannot perceive the ethereal links.

The mind is greater than the body, man is greater than the beast, the supernatural is above the natural.

Some folks look upon a literary person as a sort of smart idiot. The "grub" is all in all to them, and of course it is is very important, for it sustains the relation to literature that fuel does to the steam engine. A locomotive engine wouldn't move an inch without coal; neither could the writer write a scrape without bodily sustance.

The Exchange Hotel has changed hands. Changes are lightsome, they say. The new host and hostess are from Altoona, and look like "to the manor born." Hotels are necessary that travelers may be comforted.

Youthful philosophy deals in big words—the sage with wisdom, gives us profound thought.

All the gold of Croesus could not give one idiot brains.

A diamond is a diamond, though found in mud puddle, and paste is paste, though usurping a place in a regal crown.

Wit may produce gold, but gold cannot produce wit.

If you wish to see Original sin exemplified, behold how one baby will hit another over the head with a corncob by way of assuaging its uproarious grief, taking great pleasure all the while in the increased hullabaloo.

Miss Jane Sechman, of this place, is working a rug which is a marvel in its way, quite a work of art, in fact. Her industry, talent, and kindly disposition vie with one another for the ascendency.

A. D. H.

A Dwelling House Burned.

On Monday last about noon, as William Pfeister, of Allegheny township, and his family were eating dinner, they heard a crackling sound they could not account for, and Mrs. Pfeister proceeded up stairs to see what it was. When she opened the door she found the whole upper part of the house in flames, with the roof about falling in. The family succeeded in getting out a stove, sewing machine, and an armful bed clothing, but everything else was destroyed. The house was a log building and was not insured. Mr. Pfeister's loss is estimated at $800.

Ladies Wanted.

A lady is wanted in every city and village, also ladies to travel and solicit orders for Madame Wood's Corsets and Corded Corset Waists. Agents are making from twenty to fifty dollars a week.

Send for circulars and price list to B. Wood, 64 South Salina St., Syracuse, N. Y.

—A free trial of Prof. Harris' Pastille treatment for nervous and physical debility in men can be had of Harris Remedy Co., St. Louis, Mo.

HIGH LICENSE.

The High License bill introduced by Mr. Brown, of Erie, some weeks since, and favorably reported to the House, was soon after recommitted for further consideration by the Ways and Means Committee. On Friday last the bill was reported to the House as follows:

Section 1. Be it enacted, etc., That any person or persons, company or association to whom or to which a license shall be hereafter granted authorizing the sale of intoxicating liquors at retail in this Commonwealth shall pay the additional license fee for each year or portion thereof such license shall be granted, as follows:

1. In all cities of the first and second classes where such license may be granted the sum of $500.
2. In all cities of the third class the sum of $400.
3. In all cities of the fourth class the sum of $300.
4. In all cities of the fifth class and in all boroughs containing a population exceeding 10,000 inhabitants the sum of $200.
5. In all boroughs whose population is less than 10,000 and more than 5,000 the sum of $150.
6. In all boroughs whose population exceeds 2,000 and is less than 5,000 the sum of $100.
7. In all boroughs whose population is more than 1,000 and less than 2,000 the sum of $50.
8. In all other boroughs and in the several townships of the Commonwealth the sum of $25.

Section 2. That any person or persons, company or association to whom or to which a license shall be hereafter granted authorizing the sale of malt liquors at retail in this Commonwealth shall pay the additional license fee for each year or portion thereof such license shall be granted, as follows:

1. In all cities of the first and second classes where such license may be granted to sell malt liquors as aforesaid the sum of $250.
2. In all cities of the third class the sum of $200.
3. In all cities of the fourth class the sum of $150.
4. In all cities of the fifth class and in all boroughs containing a population exceeding 10,000 inhabitants the sum of $100.
5. In all boroughs whose population is less than 10,000 and more than 5,000 the sum of $75.
6. In all boroughs whose population is less than 5,000 and more than 2,000 the sum of $50.
7. In all boroughs whose population is more than 1,000 and less than 2,000 the sum of $25.
8. In all other boroughs and in the several townships of the Commonwealth the sum of $15.

Section 3. That the license fees provided for in the first and second sections of this act shall be required in addition to the fees and taxes now provided for by law for the vending of intoxicating and malt liquors at retail, and shall be paid into the city, borough or county treasury where the said license shall authorize the sale of such liquors, and shall be applied to such uses as may be determined by the proper authorities therein; provided, the provisions of this act shall not be so construed as to impair the legality of any unexpired licenses; and provided further, that before any license shall hereafter be granted, the additional license fees provided by this act shall first be paid, as hereinbefore required.

Section 4. That whenever in any city, borough or township in which licenses are granted under any local or special laws requiring a higher license fee for retail dealers of intoxicating or malt liquors than is required by the general laws of this Commonwealth fixing the fees to be paid by such retail dealers, the additional fees required to be paid by the provisions of this act shall be limited to such an amount which, together with the fees required under such local or special laws, shall not exceed the sum of the fees required by the provisions of this act and those required under the said general laws of the Commonwealth; provided, that the provisions of this section shall become inoperative in any county, city, borough or township when any such local or special laws shall be repealed.

A View From a Different Standpoint.

A popular Infidel speaker has said: "When I think of the suffering and death, of the poverty and crime, of the cruelty and malice, of the heartlessness of this 'plan' or 'design' where beak and claw and tooth tear the quivering flesh of weakness and despair, I cannot convince myself that it is the result of infinite wisdom, benevolence and justice."

Now, the above words from the lips of unbeliever depict in vivid colors the present state of a sin-cursed world; but did the "clean" animals, which entered into the ark with Noah, live and prey on one another? Had sin never entered into this world, would the spirit of selfish fury and oppression have been sown broadcast amongst the families of the animal kingdom?

We saw an instance of evil possession, when the "Prince of Life" cast out the legion of devils, from the man, forcing them into a herd of swine, which they destroyed. A remedy was found for man, but all nature—material nature—suffered in his fall, for he was the head of material nature, made in the image of God.

Of course the Agnostic denies all things supernatural; but he might as well build a mannikin of leather and springs painted up and clothed, and launch him on the stage of action, as a sensible presence, as to give us the universe we behold about us, without the supernatural in it.

Why, the supernatural is by far the "biggest half" of Creation.

In the words of Holy Writ: "Nay but, O man, who art thou that repliest against God? Shall the thing formed say unto Him that formed it, Why hast Thou made me thus?"

"Hath not the potter power over the clay, of the same lump to make one vessel unto honor, and another unto dishonor?"

The world is in that condition which is before described; and we cannot know why it fell into that condition, without viewing from the true standpoint. If God made it that way, we have no right to question; and if God did not make it that way, will some Agnostic or Infidel please tell us who did make it?

The Agnostic is somewhat like the man who said he saw a fly on the church-steeple: we might as well believe what they say as to hunt for proof. Their's is a negative creed all through.

They remind one of a child questioning a great mathematician or architect, about the plan of a great work. The child sees something in the draft, or plan, which is beyond his infant mind; and he will then go away and tell his companions that there is no sense or wisdom in the plans of that Architect.

But look at the comforts, and pleasures, and joys that God has plentifully provided for all His creatures! Their span of existence, long or short, is one round of happiness; living in bowers of rainbow hues, zepyrs, sunshine, tinkling rills—the air laden with the breath of the flowery kingdom and spicy herbs.

Nor is the safety of animals forgotten by the all-provident Creator. Each has his own way of escape or defence. Shaggy coats, horns, hoofs, coats of mail, tusks, claws, talons and beaks—all show that God provided a way of escape for all His creatures.

Nor is the fall of the sparrow unnoticed by Him.

The natures of the lower orders would not admit of immortality, but their lives were filled to repletion with pleasures innumerable—witness the hum of the honey-gathering bee and the warble of the bird in the flowery hedge.

Again, behold yon minnow sporting over the golden shallows amid the silvery ripples of the brook! Is he not happy? Is his life not one span of joy? So you will find it throughout the animal kingdom.

When the storms of winter approach, God has given His creatures instincts to fly away to a warmer land of pleasant summer, or else to burrow away in the earth, snugly hid from the fierce blasts which sweep over the frozen hills.

So you see, the animal kingdom is abundantly provided for in regard to food, comfort, safety and pleasure. They must die sometime, for they were not made immortal, nor was a knowledge of their beneficent Creator given them. A painless death were just as good to them as a lingering decay; and bear in mind that all extra links in the chain of suffering—so called—is the result of sin in the world a stubborn fact.

A. D. H.

Chest Springs, Pa., March 23, 1885.

Resolutions of Condolence.

At a meeting of the Young Men's Sodality of St. Patrick's church, Gallitzin, Pa., held March 15, the following preamble and resolutions were adopted:

WHEREAS, It has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from our midst by death our beloved friend and brother, Owen Bogues, whose edifying life made him a shining light in our Sodality, therefore be it

Resolved, That while we humbly bow to the will of the Almighty God in calling our beloved brother, we trust, to a happier world, we nevertheless feel the loss we have sustained in the death of so worthy a member.

Resolved, That through respect for our deceased brother, the banner of our Sodality be draped in mourning for the space of three months.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be presented to the relatives of the deceased.

Resolved, That these resolutions be recorded on the minute book of our Sodality.

Resolved, That these resolutions be published in the Ebensburg FREEMAN, Gallitzin *News* and Altoona *Times*.

JOHN L. CAMPBELL,
FRANCIS KINNEY,
EDWARD F. SMITH,
JAS. W. KILLDUFF,
Com. on Resolutions.

Carpet Weaving.

The undersigned, residing one half mile east of St. Lawrence, desires to inform the public that he is prepared to weave carpet on short notice and at reasonable prices.—All work turned out will be first-class.

March 13, '85.-c. JOSEPH WARNER.

OBITUARY.

McCONESTY.—Died, at the residence of her son-in-law, Mr. Martin Thomas, of Clearfield tp., on Monday, March 16, 1885, Mrs. Ellen McConesty, aged about 90 years.

McVEY.—Died, in Allegheny township, Monday, March 23, 1885, Miss Catharine McVey, aged about 27 years.

CUNNINGHAM.—Died, at his residence in Carroll township, Monday, March 23, 1885, Mr. James Cunningham, aged about 75 years.

LYTLE.—Died, at his residence in Lewistown, Sunday, March 22, 1885, Mr. William Lytle, aged 71 years and 7 months.

The deceased was a well known and highly respected citizen and had been for some time a teacher in the Soldiers' Orphan school at Cassville, Huntingdon county. He was the father of Mr. A. A. Lytle, of South Fork.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT

with the Supervisors of Clearfield township, for the year 1884.

HIRAM McGUIRE in account with Clearfield township road district.

	Cr.
By am't of work done by taxables	$358 67
land returned	75
exonerations of work dup	7 31
Personal services 72 days, $1.50 per day	108 00
	474 73
	423 82
	50 91
Cash paid order No 1, T. T. Byrne	61 58
2, George Cassidy	60 80
4, J. H. Douglass	75
4, '82, T. S. Williams	5 00
6, W. Ivory	3 00
7, John Durbin	2 25
8, E. R. Dunegan	14 05
9, T. S. Williams	10 00
	157 41
Cash paid for tools and repairs	1 55
Cash for work done on road	3 55
Exonerations on cash duplicate	4 50
Five per cent. for collecting $166.81	8 34
By balance on work duplicate	50 91
	226 06
By cash paid to George Cassidy in full	13 99
	Dr.
To amount of work duplicate	$473 82
To order to County Treasurer	50 00
	523 82
To amount of cash duplicate	$240 05
To amount due township	13 99
	226 06

MICHAEL HARKEY in account with Clearfield township road district.

	Cr.
By amount of work done by taxables	$371 02
Credit by lands returned on work dup	13 26
abatement on J. Nagle's w'k tax	2 14
Exonerations on work duplicate	9 48
For making out duplicate one day	1 50
Personal services, 74 days @ $1.50 per day	111 00
By team 4 days @ $3.00 per day	12 00
By am't of Jos. Adams' tax to McGuire	1 38
Credit for one day attending settlement	1 50
By cash paid order No. 1, T. T. Byrne	60 86
3, E. Witt	7 40
Cash paid order 1, '83, Mrs. Rose Collins	48 36
No. 5, Lucas Moyer	3 75
for plank	32 31
for nails	50
for bolts	25
for repairs to plow	75
for work done on road	4 00
R. W. Delozier	40
Lands returned to Comm'rs on cash dup	6 02
Exonerations on cash duplicate	4 00
Abatement on John Nagle's cash tax	1 10
Cash paid Martin Carle for lumber	3 73
Andrew Carle for plank	5 48
Thomas Nagle for work	1 00
James Cawley	1 48
John Conrad	1 56
Credit ½ day attending settlement	75
Cash paid to order No. 1, Lucas Moyer	2 25
2, John Burton	2 25
3, Pat. Donahoe	2 50
4, C. L. Miller	2 50
6, John Bender	50
5, Hiram McGuire	3 00
Five per cent. on collecting $205 65	10 28
	730 84
	Dr.
To amount of work duplicate	$401 84
Cash from County Treasurer	150 43
Amount of cash duplicate	205 75
Cash received from taxables on work dup	6 28
Entered by mistake on exonerated " "	1 50
	766 80
	730 84
Balance due township	35 76

We, the Auditors of Clearfield township, have examined the above accounts and found them correct to the best of our knowledge and belief.

LUCAS MOYER,
PAT. DONAHOE, } Auditors.
JOHN DURBIN,

ATTEST:
C. L. MILLER, Township Clerk.
March 20, 1885.-c.

ARGUMENT LIST—Cases set down for Argument Court, commencing Monday, April 6, 1885:

Kinports vs. Hipps & Lloyd
Arble vs. Clark
O'Neill vs. Kittanning Ins Co
Reese vs. Bole et al
Hipps & Lloyd vs. Laferty
Bloom vs. Zinn
Woodcock vs. Howell
Dodson vs. Hoffman
Reigle, Scott Co. vs. George
Wagner vs. Luther
M. W. Keim & Co. vs. Trefts
Smith vs. Keim
J. Swank & Co. vs. Hutzen et al
Schomaker & Lane vs. Bheam
Murray vs. Van Aiken
Use John Thomas vs. Mayers et al
Same vs. Same
Seeler vs. Miller et al
Same vs. Same
Rutledge vs. Koontz
Porter vs. Long
Eldridge vs. Hindle
Crook vs. Noel
Gallitzin Borough vs. County Commiss'rs
Petition of electors of East Taylor Tp., to change place of holding elections.
Rule to show cause vs. J. A. Hendricks
Petition of D. A. Luther, Sheriff
Road in Stonycreek Twp., from Singer's to Hedford pike
Exceptions to road from Ryan's to Philipsburg road in Dean Twp.
Exceptions to road from Lilly's to Cresson in Washington Twp.
Rule to show cause, &c., in the matter of opening Lincoln Street.

Prothonotary's Office, } H. A. SHOEMAKER,
Eb'g March 23, 1885. } Prothonotary.

ANYBODY Can make Photographs by new dry plate process

For 50 cts. we will send post-paid Roche's Manual for Amateurs, which gives full instructions for making the pictures.

Outfits we furnish from $10 upwards.

Our "PHOTOGRAPHIC BULLETIN," edited by Prof. CHAS. F. CHANDLER, head of the Chemical Department of the School of Mines, Columbia College, published twice a month for only $2 per annum, keeps Photographers, professional or amateur, fully posted on all improvements, and answers all questions when difficulties arise.

Circulars and price lists free.

E. & H. T. ANTHONY & CO.,
Manuf'rs Photographic Apparatus and Materials,
No. 591 BROADWAY,
NEW YORK CITY.

Forty years established in this line of business.

March 27, 1885.-tf.

ORPHANS' COURT ARGUMENT LIST.—Argument list of Orphans' Court, commencing April 6, 1885:

1. In the matter of the estate of Henry Walters deceased. Rule to show cause why degree for citation to the executors of said decedent should not be vacated.

2. In the matter of the estate of Paul S. Dishong, deceased. Rule to show cause why attachment should not issue against Jacob P. Dishong, Executor of Paul S. Dishong, for amount allowed to Margaret Stiffler by H. G. Rose, Esq., Auditor.

3. In the matter of the estate of Richard Nagle deceased. Exceptions to rule to accept or refuse in proceedings in partition in Richard Nagle estate.

Register's Office, } JOHN H. BROWN,
Ebensburg, March 24, '85. } Clerk O. C.

IN THE ORPHANS' COURT OF THE county of Cambria. *To the heirs and legal representatives of Francis X. Christy, deceased. Greeting:* You are hereby cited to be and appear before the Judges of the Orphans' Court to be held at Ebensburg, on the first Monday of June next, then and there to accept or refuse to take the real estate of Francis X. Christy, deceased, at the appraised valuation put upon it by an inquest duly awarded by the said Court or show cause why the same should not be sold.

Sheriff's Office, } D. A. LUTHER,
Ebensburg, March 27, 1885. } Sheriff.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—The undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Orphans' Court, to hear and decide upon the exceptions filed to the third and partial account of James M. Thompson and George M. Reade, Administrators of John Thompson, deceased, and report distribution of the funds in their hands to and amongst the parties legally entitled thereto, hereby gives notice that he will sit at his office in the borough of Ebensburg, Pa., on Monday, April 27, 1885, at two o'clock, p. m., for the purpose of attending to the duties of said appointment, at which time and place all persons interested may attend, or be forever debarred from coming in on said fund.

ALVIN EVANS, Auditor.

Ebensburg, March 17, 1885.-c.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—In the matter of the account of Lawrence Murphy, Executor of John McGaughey, late of Munster township, deceased. And now, March 9, 1885, on motion of A. V. Barker, Esq., T. W. Dick appointed Auditor to report distribution of the fund in hands of accountant.

In pursuance of above appointment I will sit at my office in Ebensburg, Pa., on Friday, April 10, 1885, at 2 o'clock, p. m., when and where all parties interested may appear or be debarred from coming in on said fund.

T. W. DICK,
March 20, 1885.-c. Auditor.

SALESMEN WANTED.

By the Introducers of RANCOCAS RASPBERRY.

Only those need apply who can devote their entire time and attention to the work. The business easily learned. Our men succeed where others fail.

Growers of a Full Line of Fruits and Ornamentals.

Good opening for honest, energetic men. Address

R. G. CHASE, & CO., *Philadelphia, Penn'a.*

March 27.-6t.

SALESMEN WANTED TO SOLICIT orders for Nursery Stock—Fruit and Ornamental. A splendid line of new and choice kinds. Good pay and steady employment given to reliable, energetic men. Write for terms, etc., to *THOMAS W. BOWMAN, Nurseryman, Rochester, N. Y.*

NOTICE is hereby given to all persons who are indebted to me, that they will save costs by paying me on or before April 1, 1885.

J. A. KENNEDY.

Ebensburg, March 6, 1885.-c.

HARDWARE! TINWARE! STOVES!

$10,000 in Goods to be Sold at Reduced Rates.

HAVING purchased for cash, we sell for cash 15 per cent. lower than elsewhere. Our fine stock of

RANGES, COOK AND PARLOR STOVES,

Are unexcelled in QUALITY AND LOW FIGURES. An IMMENSE LINE OF *Hardware, Tin Copper, Sheet iron and Silverware, Horse and Stable Furnishings,* AND FARMING IMPLEMENTS.

Read our astonishingly low price list:

17 qt. dish pan, pressed	$ 50	4 tin nest pails, with dipper	$ .75
14 qt. dish pan, pressed	45	3 pressed tin basins, nested	25
12 qt. dish pan, pressed	40	2 pudding pans	15
11 qt. dish pan, pressed	30	1 doz. tin cups	35
14 qt. bucket	35	1 large wash boiler, No. 8	95
10 qt. bucket	25	2 good corn brooms	25
1 two hoop bucket, wooden	15	3 coal buckets	1.00
1 three hoop bucket, wooden	20	Coal oil, per gal	10
4 qt. coffee pot	25	Clothes pins, per doz	01
3 qt. coffee pot	20	White lead, per cwt	6 50
2 qt. coffee pot	15	Nails, per keg	2.45

Your attention is called to our fine assortment of Wall Paper.—

FULL LINE OF BUILDERS' MATERIAL,
PAINT, VARNISH AND GLASS AT SPECIAL RATES.
ROOFING AND SPOUTING PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.

All are invited to convince themselves of our **SUPERIOR GOODS AND LOW PRICES.**

A. C. BUCK & CO.,
Gallitzin, Pa.

SAVE YOUR MONEY

—IN BUYING YOUR—

RANGES, COOKING AND HEATING STOVES,

Cellar Furnaces, Fire-Place Heaters,

Tinware, Copper Ware, Sheetiron Ware,
Lamp Goods of Every Description,
Knives and Forks, Spoons, Soup Ladles,
Granite Ware, Coffee Mills, Plated-ware,
Toilet Sets, Cake Boxes, Bread Closets,
Clothes-wringers, Egg Beaters, Slaw Cutters,
Iron Stands, Fancy Spittoons, Slop Buckets,
Hard Coal Parlor Heaters,
Soft Coal Parlor Heaters,
Copper Kettles, Brass Kettles,
Iron Kettles, Steam Cookers,
Rice, Milk and Farina Boilers,
Perfect Waffle Irons, Boilers of all Kinds,
Meat Pounders, Mincing Knives, Saw Knives,

And a Large Stock of KITCHEN ARTICLES, will be sold at Low Prices. Call and Examine the Goods. LOOK FOR MY NAME ON THE WINDOW, AND YOU WILL BE SURE TO FIND THE RIGHT PLACE.

FRANK W. HAY,
No. 280 Washington Street, - - - - - JOHNSTOWN, PA.

Still Reducing Stock.

I again call the attention of the public to the fact that I am still selling goods at a great reduction in order to reduce my stock. As you all know my stock consists of everything in the

Hardware, House-Furnishing, and Agricultural

line. It is not necessary to enumerate it here, but come and satisfy yourselves that I am offering bargains in everything. As this is the time of the year for Shovel Plows and Cultivators, call and see my stock, which I am selling right down to first cost. I am also offering great bargains in

Wall Paper, Trunks, Silver Plated Ware,

Well and Cistern Pumps, Double Bitt Axes, &c. Remember my terms are cash, I cannot make these big reductions and charge goods on the books.

G. HUNTLEY.

Ebensburg, May 16, 1884.-tf.

FINAL STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors of Dean township, for the year ending March 9, 1885.

JOHN I. TREXLER, Supervisor.

	Dr.
To amount of duplicate	$180 87
Amount of cash received from former Sup	27 69
Amount of cash received from county	35 00
Total	243 56
CONTRA.	Cr.
By amount returned to Commissioners	$55 66
Amount of work done by taxable	61 33
Amount of exonerations	37
Amount of orders redeemed and debts set	64 27
Amount of personal services, etc	37 37
	219 03
To balance	24 53

JOHN SHEETS, Supervisor.

	Dr.
To amount of duplicate	$159 08
Amount of cash received from county	249 47
Amount of cash received from former Sup	25 99
Total	434 54
CONTRA.	Cr.
By work done by taxables	$108 26
Orders redeemed	29 75
One scoop	9 00
Exonerations	30
Cash for work on roads	8 75
Credit on duplicate	7 99
Personal services	161 05
	62 50
	223 55
To balance	210 99

LIABILITIES OF TOWNSHIP.

Outstanding orders		$22 00
Due fr'm D. A. Kessler former Sup	$5 25	
Due from Sup or cash on hands	235 52	
Total		228 77
Assets in excess of liabilities		213 52

We, the undersigned Auditors of Dean township, respectfully report that we have carefully examined the accounts and vouchers of John I. Trexler and John Sheets, Supervisors of said township, and find them to be correct as above stated.

DENNIS CAWLEY, } Auditors.
JOHN H. McCARRTY, }

ATTEST:
W. G. CRISE, Clerk.
Dean township, March 17, 1885.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.

Estate of PETER MULVEHILL, deceased.

Letters testamentary on the estate of Peter Mulvehill, late of Wilmore borough, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to all persons indebted to said estate to make payment without delay, and those having claims against the same must present them properly authenticated for settlement.

PETER M. KINNEY, } Executors.
JOHN BURNS, }

Wilmore, Pa., Feb. 27.-6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Estate of ANDREW BURGOON, deceased.

Letters of Administration on the estate of Mr. Andrew Burgoon, deceased, late of White township, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same, must present them properly authenticated for settlement.

JOHN H. DOUGLASS,
White twp., Feb. 13, '85.-6t. Administrator.

ADMINISTRATRIX NOTICE.

Estate of JOHN A. SCHENK, deceased.

Letters of Administration on the estate of John A. Schenk, deceased, late of Allegheny township, having been granted to the undersigned, notice is hereby given to those indebted to said estate that payment must be made without delay, and those having claims against the same, must present them properly authenticated for settlement.

ELLEN E. SCHENK, Administratrix.

Allegheny township, March 13, 1885.-6t.

E. H. FLICK,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
ALTOONA, PA.

Office in Room No. 7, Shenk Block, Eleventh avenue. All kind of legal business promptly and satisfactorily attended to in both English and German. Collections a specialty. [4-18,'84.]

STATEMENT OF SETTLEMENT with the Supervisors of Blacklick township, for the year ending March 9, 1885:

A. W. ROWLAND, Supervisor.

	Dr.
To amount of road duplicate	$203 98
To amount cash	100 06
To amount received of County Com'rs	93 38
Total	397 46
Contra Cr.—	
To amount of work done by taxables	194 51
By cash paid and orders redeemed	144 94
Duplicate affidavit and exonerations	80
Percentage for collecting cash duplicates	5 00
Services as supervisor	41 25
Error and to be worked	10 90
Total	397 4

R. E. THOMAS, Supervisor.

	Dr.
To amount of road duplicate	$242 49
To amount of cash duplicate	118 19
Total	360 68
Contra Cr.—	
To amount of work on roads	$234 71
Amount of exonerations	8 54
Services as supervisor	39 38
Orders redeemed and expenses paid	78 01
Total	360 68

We, the auditors, do find the above correct.

J. B. HITE,
JAS. M. ROSS, } Auditors.
W. S. REED,

ATTEST:
G. A. MICHAEL, Clerk.
March 13, 1885.-c.

EBENSBURG NORMAL

—AND—

TRAINING SCHOOL.

The FOURTH SPRING TERM of this School will open on

MONDAY, APRIL 27, 1885,

For a term of Ten Weeks, in charge of Lewis Strayer, County Superintendent, and J. W. Leech, Principal of Ebensburg Schools. Three departments:

PREPARATORY,
Regular Teachers' Course,

And a class for those preparing for PROFESSIONAL CERTIFICATES.

A new feature of the school will be the

TEACHERS' TRAINING CLASS.

Write for circular giving full information to COUNTY SUPERINTENDENT,
Box 205, Ebensburg, Pa.

March 6, 1885.-d.

FARM FOR SALE.

The subscriber offers at private sale, his farm in Cambria township, one and one-half miles from Ebensburg, containing **240 Acres**, in a good state of cultivation, with good frame house and frame barn, an excellent orchard, plenty of water and about one million feet of lumber on the premises. To parties wishing to purchase a smaller piece of land, he will divide it to suit purchasers. Terms reasonable. Call on the subscriber residing on the premises. MARTIN SANDERS.

Cambria twp., Jan. 9, 1885.

FOR SALE.—The subscriber will sell at private sale about 3¾ ACRES of ground, situate in Wilmore borough, Cambria county, having thereon a large FRAME HOUSE, containing ten rooms, in good repair, suitable for a hotel, with a lot of choice fruit trees and necessary outbuildings. For futher information call on the subscriber on the premises. Terms reasonable.

MARY E. MULVEHILL, Wilmore, Pa.

Feb. 27.-2m.

JOHN E. SCANLAN,
ATTORNEY-AT-LAW,
EBENSBURG, PA.

Nov. 16, 1883.

ADVERTISERS! send for our Select List of Local Newspapers. Geo. P. Rowell & Co., 10 Spruce St. N. Y.

THE FIGHTING MANTIS.

Curious Contests Between More Curious Insects.

"If you want to see the latest thing in sporting circles," said a gentleman who had recently returned from South America to a Philadelphia *Times* man, come up to my room this evening."

The scribe was on hand early, but found he was not the first, as the library into which he was taken held at least a dozen well-known men gathered about a centre table, upon which was a small wicker fence and two wicker cages or boxes. These latter contained the fighters.

"So you expected to see a prize-fight?" laughed the jovial master of ceremonies after he had greeted the new comer. "Well," he continued, "we are not quite up to that, though I don't know but what the principle is the same. We are, indeed, going to have a fight, but with insects, not men. When I was in Rio I was invited to a house one evening where they had one of these combats; and the insects were so remarkably pugnacious that I determined to bring several home, and out of twenty I succeeded in reaching here with seven. The others killed themselves on the way—committed suicide at the thought of leaving their own country, I presume.

"This is one of the principals," continued the speaker, taking up one of the bamboo cages, in which was apparently a broken twig. Opening the door he took the seeming twig out upon his finger, which close examination showed to be an insect of most remarkable make up. It was an almost perfect imitation of a green branch, the legs appearing like little shoots from the sides. The fore part of the body was raised in the air at an elevation of about 45°, and like supplicating hands the two fore paws were held up. In all the insect was about four inches in length, and presented with its slow and deliberate movements a most uncanny appearance.

"Yes," said the owner, "it is a curious creature. It is a mantis or stick insect. The mantis is a cannibal, a marauder, and the tiger of the insect world—vindictive in the extreme. Examine these claws that it holds up in so-called supplication, and you see they are more like razors than anything else. There is a knife like blade, piercing and sharp, a saber that when wielded is capable of great destruction. In China they are also kept in bamboo cages by the natives, and large sums are wagered on the result of their battles.

"Now," said the traveler, returning the insect to its cage, where it clung seemingly in stupid lethargy, "I will show you what they can do."

Placing the two cages in the inclosure before mentioned the doors were opened, while the audience waited with breathless impatience for the first move. It came from one of the insects which was of a brown hue. With a funereal step it slowly passed out of the cage, raising each foot and putting it down as if it was counting the throbs of each muscle in its withered body. The hideous creature was almost half out when the green legs of its rival began to wave gently, and soon both insects were clear of their cages, which were then removed from the inclosure.

At first they did not appear to notice each other, and with the deliberate, exasperating tread moved slowly around the arena, until finally they met. Quick as a thought each mantis then threw itself into a position of defense. They seemed to drop upon their haunches like the Japanese wrestlers, raising the upper portion of the body high in air, and thus with their sabre-like arms uplifted they remained like statues. Their stony eyes gave no clue as to their future movements, and for several moments they retained the position; then so rapidly that none of the observers witnessed the first movement they were upon each other. Swift and powerful blows were made, and for a number of seconds it was give and take, the rasping sound of the cuts being distinctly audible some distance from the table.

The brown mantis, that was a trifle the larger, finally by a side blow knocked the other fairly upon its side, and in a twinkling was upon it. The fall was allowed and the insects separated. At the commencement of what the audience called the second round the green mantis rushed to the attack, evidently determined to force the fighting, and at a single blow struck off the first joint of one of its opponent's claws, whereupon blood was claimed and allowed. The brown mantis seemed at first demoralized and retreated, but soon recovered and delivered several blows, one of which rolled its adversary over and over with a force which in two men fighting would have been equal to one knocking the other twenty feet. The tactics of the insect were evidently to knock its opponent over and spring upon its back before it could rise; but the lost joint prevented this, and the green mantis regained its feet almost immediately, again rushing in. This time the four saberlike arms became locked in a deadly embrace. Every inch was fought for. The rivals swayed to one side, reared themselves high in air, pushed, hauled and twisted in frantic efforts to overcome each other, and all the tricks of the human wrestler were displayed on this mimic field. The struggle was kept up for ten minutes, and as it was evident that they would retain it for hours, as their owner had often seen, they were separated, when they again assumed the defensive attitude. There was no appearance of excitement, each insect apparently having the tenacity and nature of a veritable bull dog.

The brown mantis now had to be pushed to the scratch, but once there it sprang upon the other like a tiger, but was laid upon its back by a blow from the green insect that was so rapid that it could not be followed, and before the larger regained its feet its antagonist was upon it. Before they could again be separated, to the astonishment of the lookers-on, it adopted new tactics, using its sabers as pincers and raising its helpless opponent quickly into the air, where it knocked and swung its saber about in rage and fear. "It's all up with the big one," said the exhibitor; "the swords of the green one are meeting right through its body," and so it proved. The struggles of the brown insect grew less and less, but still the conqueror stood motionless, holding it above ground, only dropping the body to the table when all signs of life had disappeared.

Victory did not appear to satisfy this hero of the ring. It examined its victim for a moment and then seizing it in its great claws deliberately began to devour it, when with its hard-won meal, it was removed to its prison. It is said that considerable money exchanged hands on the result that was quite unexpected.

Spare the Forests.

A French forestry journal says that thirty years ago the Khanati district of Bacharia was one of the most fertile regions of Central Asia. It was well worked and splendidly watered. About twenty-five years ago a mania for clearing away the forests seized upon the people, and now all the great forests have been cut away and the little that remained was ravaged by fire during a civil war. The consequences were not long in following, and have transformed this country into a kind of arid desert. The water courses are dried up and the irrigating canals empty. The moving sands of the desert, being no longer restrained by barriers of forest, are every day gaining upon the land, and will finish by transforming it into a desert as desolate as the solitudes that separate it from Khiva. Have Americans begun the agitation of the forestry question any too soon?

A boy's presence of mind came into good play in Oregon recently. A resident of Umatilla county got out of bed and was heard by his son sharpening his knife. The boy got up and inquired what his father was doing, and was told that he was going to kill his wife. The boy offered his assistance, and asked his father to let him sharpen the knife, which request was granted. He then concealed the weapon, called assistance, and soon had the insane man secured.

"Hubby, I've just been reading how Daniel Webster improved his memory."

"How was it, my dear?"

"Well, you see, every night when he came home he told his wife everything he had done during the day, whom he had met, what he had said, everything he could think of. By-and-by he got so he could remember everything."

"Well?"

"Nothing, hubby, only I thought maybe you would like to improve your memory that way."

"Darling, do you suspect me?"

An Auburn lawyer's little daughter goes to Sabbath school, and in a class with other little girls. The teacher was going over the story of King Solomon and his wisdom, and asked the name of the great Queen who came to see the King. The name had been forgotten by the class. In order to help them the kind but misguided teacher began to offer a little assistance: "You know, I am sure; the name began with S, and she was a very great Queen." Just then up shot a little hand, and out spoke the triumphant voice of the little Auburn girl. She reached the listening school room with the following statement in a clear, bell-like voice: "I know, teacher, it was the Queen of Spades."

1885. 1885.

THE WEEKLY POST

Under a Democratic National Administration.

The Will of the People Vindicated and the Great Wrong Righted.

THE PITTSBURG WEEKLY POST

congratulates its Democratic readers on the dawn of a new year, under conditions that have not existed for a quarter of a century—

"Ring out the old, ring in the new,
Ring out the false, ring in the true."

Cleveland and Hendricks have been elected. After the fourth of March there will be a Democratic administration at Washington, with great possibilities for the progress, prosperity and advancement of the country.

As The Post has labored unceasingly for twenty-five years for these glorious results, so it will extend to the new administration a hearty greeting and a cordial support in the re-establishment of principles and policies vital to the public welfare, by reforming abuses, righting wrongs and asserting the supremacy of the Democratic faith. We are on the threshold of important events and great changes. To a Democrat who aided in Cleveland's election, the future is full of interest and hope.

The Weekly Post will aim to keep fully abreast of the times in everything relating to the incoming administration. Its policy at home and abroad will be intelligently discussed, generously supported or candidly and kindly criticised. No year in the history of this journal promises to be so replete with matters of interest to Democrats as the one which we are about to enter. The meeting of Congress, the declaration of the Presidential vote, the inauguration, the new Cabinet, the changes in the public service, the *opening up of the books*, all are of great concern. The Weekly Post will furnish the earliest intelligence, with judicious comment from the old Democratic standpoint. Success will not hamper it any more than a quarter of a century of defeat impaired its energies.

The session of the Legislature, with a Reform Governor opposed by a Republican majority, promises to be fruitful of important issues and exciting incident. The coming session of Congress will be even more interesting in its broader field.

In all its varied departments, The Weekly Post will aim at excellence and reliability. Its literary, miscellaneous, news and local departments will be maintained in their utmost efficiency, while the market reports will be prepared with greater care and precision than ever before and made absolutely reliable.

Now the time for Democrats everywhere to take hold, cement and strengthen the party and its chosen representatives, by extending the circulation of Democratic papers. We are no longer on the defensive—we are done with apologizing—the party to-day stands for a majority of the American people, and in a few weeks it will be called on to administer the general Government. Truth is mighty and has prevailed.

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1885.

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D. M. CHUTE.

Ebensburg, October 24, 1884.

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BIRDS THAT GO ON HATS.

An Explanation of Some of the Mysterious Creations that are Seen.

A great heap of wide-spread antlers in the window, with a simple black and white sign above them which reads, "Taxidermist," is the only street display of a down town place of business where hundreds of thousands of birds have been flayed and their skins dressed for the ornamenting of hats and bonnets, and hundreds of hides of all sorts of animals, from a mouse to a cinnamon bear or an African tiger, have been mounted for the use of dealers in furs and the decoration of parlors and studies. The chief part of the business is the preparation of birds for milliners. A pretty black-eyed girl behind the counter in the front room said that the business was not very brisk in winter, but with the coming of the birds in spring it would become very lively.

"What kind of birds do you use most?"

"The common sorts—red-winged blackbirds, reed birds, snipes, turtle doves, orioles, yellow birds, thrushes. Any small bird can be used."

"How do you get them?"

"We buy them from men who make a business of supplying us. Most of the birds we handle are from New Jersey, but a good many come from Long Island, and we receive some from the West and South. A few are imported."

"What do you pay for them?"

"That depends on the fashions entirely. Two years ago the demand of the milliners was for red wings and yellow birds. We paid from twenty-five to thirty-five cents apiece, and at one time we had to pay as high as forty-seven cents apiece for a lot. Last year we got all we wanted at from seven to eight cents each. When the hunters have to supply a brisk demand, they can get more, of course, because the supply of birds of each variety does not vary greatly from year to year."

"Do the hunters shoot the birds?"

"I guess not. I do not find any shot in flaying those bought from regular customers."

"How do they catch them then?"

"I guess you could not get them to tell you. There is one man who brings us from 1,500 to 2,000 a week during the warm months. He says he has a partner and no other help. He lives in Red Bank. One would think the woods would be depopulated, or else that he would get rich enough to retire, but he has been working away for years now."

"Where do all these fancy birds that look like pictures of tropical rarities come from?"

"All from Jersey. By inserting a snipe's bill in the place of the bill of a crow blackbird, and then combining parts of the skins of other common birds we produce a monstrosity, but if the colors are well matched the result is attractive to the common eye, however grotesque it may appear to one who knows all about the appearance of birds. It is not uncommon to see in the Grand street windows hats that have half a dozen bird heads projecting from one mass of feathers that might be the breast of a swan or the pickings from a second-hand pillow. The wings that adorn some hats are about as much like wings as a stovepipe is like a lead pencil. But those queer tastes are the making of our business. The portions of the bird's skin which are cut away when mounting a bird naturally for a hat can all be used up in wings by gluing them on a model. I read in The Sun the other day about an Ohio young woman whose nerves were wholly shattered in a millinery store because, as the article said, of her sympathy for the poor little birds she had to handle. I guess there was some error about that. I think the shock must have come from a contemplation of some of our combination birds. She has my sympathy."

Yankee Doodle's Origin.

Every once in a while our national song, "Yankee Doodle," is the cause of a spirited dispute among those who search after the origin of such things. Such a controversy is on just at present, and it is reviving some interesting history about that old-fashioned tune. From the best theories that can be formed it is probable that "Yankee Doodle" first came from Holland. In the low countries of that kingdom there has long been a song which the harvesters sang, illustrating the fact that buttermilk and one-tenth of the grain they gathered was given as the price of their labor. It runs thus:

Yanker didel, doodel down,
Didel, dudel lanter,
Yanke viver, voover vown,
Botermilk und Tanther

The air to which these words were sung was afterwards carried to England and applied to words written in derision of Cromwell almost exactly as they are known in this country and named "Nankee Doodle." The song was brought to this land soon after the landing of our forefathers and was known as "Lydia Fisher's Jig." In 1775 the regular troops, while the Continental Congress was discussing the question of separating from the mother country, used to sing the air to such verses as these:

"Nankee Doodle came to town,
For to buy a firelock:
We will tar and feather him,
And so we will John Hancock."

It was not adopted by the Americans as a familiar air until after the battles of Concord and Lexington, when the brigade under Lord Percy marched out of Boston, playing by the way of contempt "Lydia Fisher's Jig," or what is now known as "Yankee Doodle."—[Philadelphia Times.

Little girl: "Papa, did mamma say yes right off when you asked her to marry you?" Papa: "Certainly she did." Little girl: "Why can't she say yes now just as quick when you ask her to do things?" Papa: "Mamma's hearing is not as good now, darling—that's all."

A Case that Puzzled the Whole Faculty

Mrs. Milo Ingrum gave the names of some of the most reputable physicians in the two cities (Pittsburgh and Allegheny), to whom she had paid large sums of money for treatment, but she rapidly grew worse. She was then taken to the most reputable physicians and surgeons in New York, but with no better success. They had all pronounced it cancer, and declared she must die. The flesh of her breast was eaten away down to her ribs; the breast bone was laid bare, and the disease made its way upwards, causing the breast to become detached from the wall of the chest, hanging loose from above. See page 26, of Dr. Hartman's "Ills of Life," how PERUNA cured her. They are given away by druggists, gratis.

A PAYING INVESTMENT.—At this season of the year, when your cows fail in milk, your horses become rough in coat, your pigs refuse to thrive, the hens won't lay as many eggs as they should, you will find a package or two of McDonald's Celebrated Tonic and Blood Purifying Horse and Cattle Powders judiciously administered an investment that will pay big dividends. They are positively the best Horse and Cattle Powders made. Dissatisfied buyers can have their money refunded. What other manufacturer dare make this offer. Sold by all dealers.

SAYS neighbor Smith, "My little girl was pale and sickly, rapidly losing flesh, appetite variable, and sleep much disturbed. Her condition was becoming alarming.—Was advised by a friend to try McDonald's Celebrated Worm Powders. Administered three and she expelled the enormous number of 132 worms." Neighbor Smith now thinks McDonald's Worm Powders are the greatest vermifuge in existence. For sale by E. James, Ebensburg.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO.,
Philadelphia Agents.

Wanted.

The worst case in Cambria county of scrofula, erysipelas, tetter or blood disease of any nature, inherited or acquired, to purchase one bottle of McDonald's great blood purifier or sarsaparillian alternative, use as directed and if not benefitted many times the value of its cost, your money will be returned. Johnston, Holloway & Co., Philadelphia agents. Sold by E. James, Ebensburg. [5-9.-1y.*]

Just So!

Seven out of ten you meet have a bad cold, and with coughing, hawking and snorting are about kept busy. Do a good thing for yourself at once, by going to the nearest drug store and getting a bottle of Dr. Kessler's Celebrated English Cough Medicine. If you are not satisfied that it is worth all you pay, the druggist will hand you back your money. For sale by E. James.

McDONALD'S Improved Liver Pills are endorsed and prescribed by many eminent physicians. They do not make hair grow on bald heads or set broken bones, but they are the best corrector of a disordered Liver yet discovered. Money refunded to dissatisfied purchasers. For sale by E. James.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO.,
Philadelphia Agents.

FITS.—All fits stopped free by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. No fits after first day's use. Marvelous cures. Treatise and $2.00 trial bottle free to fit cases. Send to Dr. Kline, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

CURE FOR CROUP.—Use Dr. Thomas' Eclectric Oil according to directions. It is the best remedy for all sudden attacks of colds, pain and inflammation, and injuries.

ACKER'S Dyspepsia Tablets never fail.

FROM PAGE TO SENATOR.

The Successful Career of Dick Townshend Who May Succeed Logan.

Congressman Dick Townshend, who has just announced himself as a candidate for the Illinois senatorship, to succeed General Logan, is one of the handsomest and cleanest looking Democrats in the House. He is forty-five years old, straight as a plummet line, and has a modest air which belies his most ambitious nature. He is now serving his fourth term in Congress, and is one of the coming men of his party. Mr. Townshend was born in Maryland, and at the age of ten removed to Washington, where he began life as a clerk in Joe Shillington's book store. Mr. Shillington, who is one of the old stagers of the capital, says he was a bright boy, and that he paid great attention to the great men up on the hill. He was also fond of political discussion, and used often to talk politics with an older clerk named Buckingham. Townshend was bright, too, and he often pushed Buckingham to the wall. One day when Buckingham had been so badly worsted he said to young Townshend: "It makes no difference what you say, Dick Townshend, you are nothing but a boy, anyhow!" The boy Townsend replied: "I know I am only a boy now, but I am going to be a Congressman some day. Just you wait a few years and I will be getting $5,000 a year in that house on the hill while you are still clerking at a few dollars a week."

"And," continued Mr. Shillington, "he has done so sure enough. He got a position in the Senate not long after this as a page, through some of the senators who used to buy books here, and there formed such a friendship with Judge Marshall of Illinois, that the judge persuaded him to go to Illinois with him. In Illinois he first taught school, and then studied law. Marshall then took him into partnership with him and in due time he was elected to Congress. If he gets the to Senate he will be the second senator now in the body who began life as a page there. I refer to Senator Gorman as the other."—[*Cleveland Leader.*

Personalities.

Mrs. William H. Vanderbilt always dresses in black for church going.

It is proposed by Italians resident in New York to buy Garibaldi's old place on Staten Island and make it into a Garibaldi Park.

Colonel Chester, the messenger who delivered the electoral vote of Tennessee to the President of the Senate, is ninety-four years old, and in vigorous health.

Dr. Schweniger, of Munich, is the author of the new system of reducing flesh by not eating and drinking at the same time, but by letting two hours intervene.

Mr. Hamilton Fish spent seventeen thousand dollars a year, Mr. Evarts twelve thousand dollars, and Mr. Frelinghuysen ten thousand, over and above their salary, while holding the office of Secretary of State.

The Rev. J. C. Wilder, of the class of '85 in the Vermont University, is the oldest college student perhaps in the world, as at the age of eighty-three he has returned to finish the course of study interrupted when he was a member of the class of '32.

Mr. Oliver S. Taylor, formerly in the employ of Messrs. Crocker & Brewster, Boston publishers, celebrated his hundredth birthday a week or two ago. Mr. Crocker, of the above firm, is himself eighty-nine years old. Both gentlemen have their faculties perfectly.

Mr. E. D. Smith, of Newport, Rhode Island, an octogenarian, whose son-in-law, Mr. Clarke, has lately been appointed Pension Commissioner, was nearly stone-deaf when, slipping and falling in the street very recently, he hit his head, and on recovering from the stunning effect of the blow had entirely regained his hearing.

In the album of the widow of ex-Senator Evans, of Maine, is the following verbatim autograph of Davy Crockett: "Mrs. Evans of main requists The hunter from the west to write his name in her Album. Her curosity shall be gratified by a Sentiment wishing her helth and hapines—and a safe arrivel at her residence with her family and friends."

George Augustus Sala says: "Some people say that Louis Napoleon was not brave. I say that he was one of the most phlegmatically bravest of men. He rode through the streets of Paris fully ten horses' lenghts ahead of his staff, when at every window there might have been an assassin, with the same imperturbable countenance and the same expression of being only half awake that I had first noticed. I saw him when, a young man, in the zenith of his power, and again after his downfall, but always there was the same semi-somnambulent-lethargic expression."

At a Kansas fair two pigs were fed with a view to determine which was the best. The experiment lasted fifty-seven days. One was a Poland-China, and weighed 96 pounds, at the beginning, and at the end weighed 176 pounds, having made a gain of 82 pounds, the food being three pounds to each one pound gained. The other was a Berkshire, and weighed at the beginning 81 1-4 pounds and at the end 164 pounds gaining 82 3-4 pounds and consuming 3.16 pounds of food to each pound gained. The Berkshire gained three-quarters of a pound more than the Poland-China, but required a trifle more food for each pound gained. Such experiments should be made on every farm, as they would soon enable farmers to grow the largest proportion of pork at the smallest possible cost.

THERE never has been offered the people of Cambria county a medicine so deserving of praise and patronage as McDonald's celebrated Worm Powders. They combine the three most desirable points in any remedy viz; Smallness of dose, easiness to take and effectiveness. They are positively the greatest worm destroyer of the age. Many children suffer continually and finally die, their parents never dreaming that their stomachs are infested and eaten through with worms. Twenty-five cents invested in a box of McDonalds celebrated Worm Powders would have saved the little sufferer's life and given back its rosy cheeks and blooming health. Any case of failure to cause repulsion where worms exist, the money promptly refunded. Sold by E. James, Ebensburg.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO.,
[5-9.-1y*] Philadelphia Agents.

His Slippery Glass Eye.

"The Squire," says the author of "The Hoosier Schoolmaster," "wore one glass eye and a wig. The glass eye was constantly slipping out of focus, and the wig turning around sidewise on his head when he addressed the people of the Flat Creek District." Sad spectacle. Parker's Hair Balsam preserves and promotes the growth of the natural hair. It also restores the natural color to hair which has faded or become gray. Clean, elegant, beneficial, highly perfumed.

THE USE of Iodoform or mercurials in the treatment of catarrh—whether in the form of suppositories or ointments—should be avoided, as they are both injurious and dangerous. Iodoform is easily detected by its offensive odor. The only reliable catarrh remedy on the market to-day is Ely's Cream Balm, being free from all poisonous drugs. It has cured thousands of chronic and acute cases, where all other remedies have failed. A particle is applied into each nostril; no pain; agreeable to use. Price 50 cents; of druggists.

That

feeling of mental dullness, that troublesome bilious headache, fastidiousness as to food, and weary aching pain in the small of the back can all be gotten rid of by using one box of McDonald's Improved Liver Pills. Dissatisfied buyers can have their money refunded. JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO., Philadelphia, "Agents." [5-9.-1y.*]

FOR scrofula, erysipelas, teter, salt rheum skin disease, humors, sores, eruptions, pimples, blotches, swellings, tumors, boils, ulcers, scald head, ringworm, hives, and all blood disorders, no remedy ever devised equals in efficacy and power McDonald's great Blood Purifier or Sarsaparillian Alterative. Warranted. For sale by E. James.

JOHNSTON, HOLLOWAY & CO.,
Philadelphia Agents.

The Great Zingari.

For toothache and neuralgia has no equal. Warranted. Only 15 cents at all drug stores. Johnston, Holloway & Co., Philadelphia Agents.

"I DON'T FEEL WELL!" The stomach is out of order; neglected, this means chronic dyspepsia. You should take Acker's Dyspepsia Tablets and avoid this terrible disease. Sold by E. James.

CROUP, WHOOPING COUGH and even Asthma *immediately* relieved by Acker's English Remedy. Sold under guarantee by E. James.

THE AIM
—OF—
Wolf's Pioneer Clothing House,
TO CRUSH OUT
High-Toned PRICES
—AND—
Gilt-Edged PROFITS.

THIS MUST AND WILL BE ACCOMPLISHED

OUR LONG AND ACTIVE EXPERIENCE IN THE SALE OF
READY-MADE CLOTHING
And Gent's Furnishing Goods,
Gives us the advantage of knowing the wants of all classes of people. An experience of thirty years of successful business enables us to buy or have made such clothing as will suit the trade.

Our Stock of Spring and Summer Clothing

For Men and Boys is simply immense. Better goods were never put together, the style, workmanship and variety having never been equaled at this or any other house. All our goods are made to order and the prices are scaled down to induce rapid sales. Everybody will therefore subserve their own interests by buying at

GODFREY WOLF'S Old Reliable CLOTHING HOUSE,
NEXT TO POSTOFFICE, ALTOONA, PA.

P. S.—Our Youths' Departments contains the largest and best assortment of clothing in the city, and our stock of Furnishing Goods is unsurpassed in quantity, quality and cheapness by any other stock of the kind here or elsewhere.

Great Bargains
TO BE HAD AT THE
GOLDEN EAGLE CLOTHING HOUSE
COUCH'S NEW BUILDING,
Corner Eleventh Avenue a 13th Street Altoona,
WHERE HAS JUST BEEN RECEIVED ABOUT
$20,000 WORTH of the BEST QUALITY and BEST MADE CLOTHING,
HATS, CAPS, GENT'S FURNISHING GOODS, ETC.,

Which we guarantee to sell at **20 per cent. less** than any other Clothing House in the city. Buyers may therefore rest assured that they can save from two to five dollars in the purchase of a suit of of clothes or an overcoat by dealing with us. So please give us a call and examine our goods and learn our prices before investing your money elsewhere. No trouble to show goods.

H. MARCH, Proprietor.

ALTOONA, PA., OCTOBER 27, 1882.-tf.

GEIS, FOSTER & QUINN,
113 & 115 CLINTON STREET, JOHNSTOWN, PA.,
—ALWAYS HAVE THE—
LARGEST AND CHEAPEST STOCK OF
Dry and Dress Goods,
NOTIONS, MILLINERY, CARPETS, ETC.,
to be found in Cambria or adjoining counties. ☞ Forget not the street and number and fail not to call buy and be happy.

PETER HENDERSON & CO.'S
SEEDS AND PLANTS
Are Annually Sown and Planted in Half a Million Gardens!
☞ This Year's Catalogue Free on Application.
PETER HENDERSON & CO. 35 & 37 Cortlandt Street, NEW YORK.

ALWAYS BUY THE NEWEST AND THE BEST!
When it don't cost any more than an article you have had a hundred times, and for the last fifty times you wished for something new.
MARVIN'S SUPERIOR CRACKERS
ARE ALWAYS THE BEST.
—Ask your Grocer for the following New Goods:—
GINGER FINGERS. BIG COOKIES, same as your Grandmother made.
DIAMONDS AND SWEET HEARTS—this is Entirely New.
ICED HONEY FINGER CAKES. WHITE ELEPHANT CAKES, you want to see these.
TABLE BISCUIT just what you want. TOAST BISCUIT, it saves lots of trouble.
EXTRA SODAS AND OAT MEAL CRACKERS.
Our reputation on these Goods is greater than we care to state; but when you don't feel well, or have been sick, and don't know what to eat, then is the time you will appreciate Marvin's Extra Soda Crackers.
—ALWAYS ASK FOR MARVIN'S CRACKERS AT YOUR GROCERS.—
Office and Factory, 91, 92, 95 & 97 Liberty St., Pittsburgh

IMPORTANT REDUCTION IN THE PRICE OF
VASELINE
(PETROLEUM JELLY.)
One Ounce bottles reduced from 15 cts. to 10 cents
Two Ounce bottles reduced from 25 cts. to 15 cents
Five Ounce bottles reduced from 50 cts. to 25 cents
The public must not accept any but original goods bottled by us, as the imitations are worthless.
Chesebrough Manufacturing Co., New York.

Health is Wealth!

DR. E. C. WEST'S NERVE AND BRAIN TREATMENT, a guaranteed specific for Hysteria, Dizziness, Convulsions, Fits, Nervous Neuralgia, Headache, Nervous Prostration caused by the use of alcohol or tobacco, Wakefulness, Mental Depression, Softening of the Brain resulting in insanity and leading to misery, decay and death, Premature Old Age, Barrenness, Loss of power in either sex, Involuntary Losses and Spermatorrhœa caused by over-exertion of the brain, self-abuse or over-indulgence. Each box contains one month's treatment. $1.00 a box, or six boxes for $5.00, sent by mail prepaid on receipt of price.

WE GUARANTEE SIX BOXES

To cure any case. With each order received by us for six boxes, accompanied with $5.00, we will send the purchaser our written guarantee to refund the money if the treatment does not effect a cure. Guarantees issued only by
JOHN C. WEST & CO.,
862 W. MADISON ST., CHICAGO, ILLS.,
Sole Prop's West's Liver Pills.

Consult Dr. BUTTS
Dr. La Barge, SUCCESSOR TO
In diseases of the Blood, Skin and Bones.—Nervous Debility, Impotency, Organic Weakness, Gonorrhœa, Syphilitic and Mercurial Affections. Scientific treatment; safe and sure remedies. Deformities Treated. Call or write for list of questions to be answered by those desiring treatment by mail.
Persons suffering from Rupture should send their address, and learn something to their advantage. It is not a truss.
Address Dr. C. L. LaBARGE, Pres't and Physician in Charge Central Med. & Surg. Institute, 320 Locust st., St. Louis, Mo. Successor to Dr. Butts' Dispensary. Established 30 Years.

WANTED! Energetic, reliable men to sell Trees, Grape Vines, Shrubs, Roses, &c. SALARIES and expenses paid. Experience not essential. Full instructions given inexperienced men.
Address, LeCLARE & HERRICK, Brighton, N. Y.
One mile east of Rochester.

AGENTS WANTED for DR. SCOTT'S beautiful Electric Corsets. Sample free to those becoming agents. No risk, quick sales. Territory given, satisfaction guaranteed. Address
DR. SCOTT, 842 Broadway St., N.Y.

THE INVALUABLE DOMESTIC REMEDY!
PHÉNOL SODIQUE.
Proprietors: HANCE BROTHERS & WHITE, Philadelphia.
EXTERNALLY it is used for all kinds of injuries; relieving pain instantly, and rapidly healing the wounded parts.
Gives prompt and permanent relief in BURNS, SCALDS, CHILBLAINS, VENOMOUS STINGS or BITES, CUTS and WOUNDS of every description.
INTERNALLY.—It is invaluable in CHOLERA, YELLOW TYPHUS, TYPHOID, SCARLET, and other Fevers.
In NASAL CATARRH, Fœtid Discharges from the EAR, OZÆNA, Affections of the ANTRUM, and CANCEROUS AFFECTIONS, it is a boon to both Physician and Patient.
For SICK-ROOMS, and all IMPURE and UNHEALTHY LOCALITIES, and to prevent the spread of CONTAGION, it is the best DISINFECTANT known.
Wherever introduced it establishes itself as a favorite DOMESTIC REMEDY.
FOR SALE BY DRUGGISTS AND GENERAL MERCHANDISE DEALERS.

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FITS STOPPED FREE
Marvelous success.
Insane Persons Restored
Dr. KLINE'S GREAT NERVE RESTORER
for all BRAIN & NERVE DISEASES. Only sure cure for Nerve Affections, Fits, Epilepsy, etc. INFALLIBLE if taken as directed. No Fits after first day's use. Treatise and $2 trial bottle free to Fit patients, they paying express charges on box when received. Send names, P. O. and express address of afflicted to Dr. KLINE, 931 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa. See Druggists. BEWARE OF IMITATING FRAUDS.

NOW IN USE—36,989.

All persons say their goods are the best. We ask you to examine our Improved Keller Positive Force Feed, Grain Seed and Fertilizing Drill and our Hay Rakes. They are so good as the best and can be sold as low. All are warranted. Circulars mailed free. Newark Machine Co., Newark, Ohio. Eastern Branch House, Hagerstown, Md.

GOLD WRITING INK. FOR CARDS, Invitations, Autographs, &c. Has the beauty of burnished gold.—Agents make $5 to $10 per day. Samples 25c. Stamp for terms. IMPERIAL GOLD INK CO., Box 31, Rosendale, N. Y.

BOYS AND NOVELS.

The Detroit Free Press Man Gives Good Advice to Youngsters.

"Does it hurt boys to read novels?"

The great trouble with novels is the false ideas and vicious theories. It is the same with all serial stories in the so-called boys' papers, and it is so to a certain extent in many of the boy books. In the first place the boy, no matter what his age, is always made to perform feats of valor which common sense teaches us is impossible. He never acts nor talks like a boy. His adventures as a hunter, detective or runaway are too improbable.

Nevertheless, as you read you find yourself half believing, at least, and the next thing is to wonder why you can't be a hero. The story makes you dissatisfied with school and home and family government, and the first thought is to run away or plan some adventure. Even if you say to yourself that you won't believe a word of the story, the mind will still soak up many of the false theories and absurd ideas, and later on in years it may cost you something to get rid of them.

A story which is put forth for a boy to read should, although it may be purely fiction, contain nothing exaggerated or improbable. The hero may be brave without overdoing the thing. You may find in the papers almost any day instances where boys have displayed great heroism at fires, or have risked their lives to save others. These things are possible and probable, but this making a boy drive off a band of Indians, or break up a gang of robbers, or capture a ship load of pirates, is against common sense.

Let me instance some other evils. In a book recently published by a very respectable Eastern house, and having for its author a person with a "Rev." before his name, he tells about a sailor falling down the "middle companionway." He meant hatchway, but some day some of the boy readers will say something about the "middle companionway" and find himself the butt of ridicule. The same author speaks of a sailor in his hammock. Hammocks are never used aboard of merchant vessels, but the men have berths. He has the crew gather around the man at the wheel to sing and smoke and yarn it, when every boy who ever heard of discipline aboard ship knows that no sailor is permitted aft unless called there by strict duty.

In another book, put forth by an equally respectable house, the length of the Mississippi River is wrongfully given, Arkansas is put on the wrong side of that river, and the distance from Vicksburgh to Baton Rouge is not correct by thirty miles.

Such instances as I have related befog a boy's mind and leads him into error, and he had better have spent his time in playing marbles.

Let me ask you how much better off you would be to sit down in a grocery store for three hours each evening and listen to some man telling lies, knowing all the time they were lies? Would that improve your mind? Many of the novels are no more improving than such grocery tales.

Now let me ask you what makes an intelligent, well-posted man? School education to begin with. If we learned nothing after we left school the world would slip backwards. His mind goes on, day after day, week after week, picking up scraps of history, politics, travel, botany, astronomy, and so forth, and by and by he is a human encyclopedia. He may read love stories and adventures all his days and be no better off. Indeed, he will be far worse off.

"Well, what shall a boy read?"

There are one or two papers of good moral tone. The heroes are not exaggerated, and the adventures are not improbable. If the story is of mining, the author gives some valuable information in regard to minerals and how to mine. If it is of hunting you are taught how to make snares and traps, and are given the principles of taxidermy. If it is of boating you are taught the principles of sailing and rowing. If it is of the sea, you are given the correct names of ropes and yards and sails, and the habits and traits of the people of other countries are correctly stated.

There are few boy books which are true to every-day life. Read these, and if you have further time take history, or something else which is certain to return some benefit—a daily paper—with its news from every foreign country—its home happenings—its discussions on all matters of interest—its incidents and accidents, its geography, history, grammar and orthography combined.

GEORGE BOWIE'S ARGUMENT.

The Inventor of the "Arkansas Toothpick" Convinces a Smoker.

A story I heard last night related to George Bowie, the inventor of the bowie knife, or the "Arkansas toothpick," as it is also called. It is said that Bowie was as gentle and chivalrous as he was brave and regardless of human life. One night, years ago, while riding in a stage towards Ohio, on the old national pike, a poorly clad woman and her little boy of about ten years were for miles the only other passengers. Bowie did not speak to them, but wrapping himself up in his own coat, slept as well as he could under the jostling of the stage. An hour later a big burly German entered the coach at a way station and immediately took out a clay pipe which smelled as though it had been smoked since the days of Sir Walter Raleigh. This he filled with tobacco of the vilest brand and began to smoke. The stage was soon filled with his exhalations, and the smoke began to make the old lady sick, and she opened the window and sought relief from the fresh air which poured in. But the weather was bitter cold, and she had to close it. She then asked the boy to beg the man to stop smoking. This he did, but the German loudly said: "If the old woman don't like it she can get out. I paid my passage and will smoke what I please."

In the meantime George Bowie had been awakened and had seen the whole procedure. As the German uttered these words, Bowie put his hand at the back of his neck, and drawing out one of his famous bowies, said coolly: "You are mistaken about your smoking. You will put out that pipe at once and will keep your mouth shut, or by the Eternal I will run you through the heart! I would have you understand I am George Bowie and George Bowie means what he says!" With this he slowly began to advance his knife toward the German's stomach, and the latter frantically threw his pipe out of the door and begged for his life. During the next half hour the German said nothing, but looked pale. As Bowie thought over his action and noted the sickness of the old woman he grew still more angry, and at the next station he forced the smoker to get out of the stage and ride with the driver for the remainder of his journey.—[*Cleveland Leader.*

'Rough on Rats' clears out Rats, Mice. 15c.

'Rough on Corns,' for Corns Bunions. 15c.

Thin people. 'Wells' Health Renewer,' restores health and vigor, cures dyspepsia, &c. $1.

'Rough on Toothache,' instant relief. 15c.

Ladies who would retain freshness and vivacity don't fail to try 'Wells Health Renewer.'

'Buchu-paiba,' great kidney and urinary cure.

Flies, roaches, ants, bed-bugs, rats, mice, cleared out by 'Rough on Rats.' 15.

'Rough on Coughs,' troches, 15c; liquid, 25c.

For Children slow in development, puny and delicate, use 'Wells' Health Renewer.'

'Rough on Dentist' Tooth Powder. Try it. 15c.

Nervous Weakness, Dyspepsia, Sexual Debility cured by 'Wells' Health Renewer.' $1.

Mother Swan's Worm Syrup, for feverishness, worms constipation; tasteless. 25c.

Stinging irritation, all Kidney and Urinary complaints cured by 'Buchu-paiba.' $1.

Night sweats, fever, chills, malaria, dyspepsia, cured by 'Wells' Health Renewer.'

My husband (writes a lady) is three times the man since using 'Wells' Health Renewer.'

If you are failing, broken, worn out and nervous, use 'Wells' Health Renewer.' $1.

Prevalence of Kidney complaint in America; 'Buchu-paiba' is a quick, complete cure. $1.

NEW YORK, Jan. 27, 1884.—MESSRS. ELY BROS.—Gentlemen: My boy (8 years old) was recently taken with cold in the head which seemed finally to settle in his nose.—His nose was stopped up for days and nights so that it was difficult for him to breathe and sleep. I called a physician who prescribed, but did him no good. Finally I went to the drug store and got a bottle of your Cream Balm. It seemed to work like magic, and the boy's nose was clear in two days, and he has been o. k. ever since.—E. J. HAZZARD.

CASTORIA.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.
—For sale at James' Drug Store.